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GREATER WONDER DRUG

London, May 5.—A British company has developed a new wonder drug "greater than penicillin," a Conservative Member, Mr. Frederick Erroll, announced in the House of Commons today.

He told reporters afterwards that details of the discovery would be published "within seven days."

"The results so far achieved prove a completely new approach to virus diseases," Mr. Erroll said.

—Reuter.

Finland Strike Averted

Helsinki, May 5.—The main danger of a general strike in Finland blew over today when the Government granted civil servants salary increases and brought industrial employers and workers together, politicians said in the Parliamentary lobbies.

The civil servants, through their union, the Salaried Employees' Central Organisation, had joined with the Trades Union Federation in calling a general strike for next Monday unless their wage claims were satisfied.

The Government granted the civil servants about what they asked.

At the same time it brought together the Trades Union Federation and the Employers' Federation to hammer out a scheme for pending wages to the cost of living index again.

Delegates refused to commit themselves to an agreement, but said that they were optimistic.

Finland's engine drivers and firemen's unions tonight stated that they will call a total railway strike for tomorrow evening unless the Government concede its concession order to their striking members.

A strike would halt a Russian train from the frontier to the Soviet military base at Porkkala, outside Helsinki.

So far strikers have handled these trials to avoid embarrassing the Government in its relations with Russia.—Reuter.

MORE BALTIC PROTESTS

INTERNATIONAL WATERS LIKE RUSSIAN LAKES

London, May 5.—Sweden and possibly Denmark are prepared to join the United States and Britain in asking Russia why Soviet ships and warplanes seem to act as if international waters were Russian lakes.

Recent clashes between Western craft and Soviet patrols in the Baltic and White Seas spurred growing speculation that the Russians are expanding secret military installations in those areas.

Baltic refugees claimed the Russians are especially active on the Latvian coast, where Russian planes fired on a four-engined United States plane, believed to be the missing Navy Privateer.

These refugees also reported that the Russians are experimenting with former German rockets at Riga, on the North German coast, where they are said to be firing weapons from former German launching platforms.

The United States categorically accused the Russians of violating international waters when they opened fire on the Privateer.

The British Government said today it had asked the Russians why they hauled a British trawler to a Russian port from waters north of Norway.

In Stockholm, Swedish Government quarters said a protest against the seizure of vessels in the Baltic will be sent to Moscow in a few days.

Denmark is also expected to protest to Russia over seizures of various fishing vessels, among weekly events since last before the mystery of the American Privateer plane focused the attention of the West on the Baltic.

FORCED CONFESSIONS

The Danish claim that the Russians have extended the customary three-mile limit for territorial waters to 12 miles.

They said that fishermen arrested in the open sea have been forced to sign "confessions" before being released.

Even in these "confessions," the Danish reports said, the Russians demanded only that the seamen admit they were

within 12 miles of the forbidden coast.

Four Danish boats are still missing in the Baltic, and believed to be held by the Russians.

The Swedish note will protest against Russian naval units that seized the two fishing ships, Larex and Marlon, 30 miles off the Polish coast on February 20, and held them captive for 13 days.

The Larex had another encounter with the Russian Navy two weeks ago, when a Red Fleet minesweeper trained her guns on the vessel, and then chased it almost to the Swedish coast.—United Press.

Martial Law In Venezuela Oilfields

Caracas, May 5.—Virtual martial law was enforced today in the Venezuelan oilfields, which have been strikebound since Wednesday by the worst walk-out of the past 14 years.

A military edict barred the huge fields, which make Venezuela the world's first oil exporter and second largest producer, to everyone not carrying special safe conduct passes.

Military patrols were ordered to protect men wishing to work. Gatherings of more than three persons were banned in every community near the oil fields.

The Labour Ministry said no field was completely paralyzed because the strike was only partial. However, reliable oil company sources said most fields were shut down.—United Press.

Secret Marriage



The week-end's picture of French film star Michel Morgan and her husband, Henri Vidal, conspiring together when they attended a Paris premiere. They announced recently that they had been married for some time. (Central Press).

French Assembly Votes No Blame On 2 Ministers

Paris, May 5.—The French National Assembly, after a surprise debate for which the Speaker, M. Edouard Herriot, was roused from his bed early today, withheld blame from two former Ministers accused of hushing up the "Affair of the Generals."

VIOLENT STORMS RIP U.S.

Chicago, May 5.—A violent mixture of tornadoes, thunderstorms and "baby blizzards" ripped at scattered sections of the United States today, killing three persons and leaving 88 injured.

A stinging dust storm ate away the parched Kansas topsoil. Winds up to 60 miles an hour hurled dust across the countryside and toppled the walls of the fire-gutted Topeka Hotel. Weather men said some patches resulted from the collision of warm southern air with a cool front from Canada.

Tornadoes killed one man and levelled homes at Galveston, Texas, and struck three Oklahoma towns and one town in Kansas. In Western Nebraska communities, six inches of snow blocked highways and caused the death of one woman. Winds of up to 84 miles an hour battered Iowa, killing a grocer.

FLASH FLOODS

Pittsburgh's flash floods and great bolts of lightning spread half a million dollars' worth of damage over the metropolitan area in one of the city's worst thunderstorms. At least 25 persons were injured by lightning which crashed into a street car, church, school and many homes. Another person, blinded by the driving rain, walked into an oncoming truck and was seriously injured.

Almost 100 families fled their homes as flood waters swirled to four-foot depth in some sections. Nearly two inches of rain fell within 15 minutes.—United Press.

Bevin Calls On Attlee

London, May 5.—Foreign Secretary Ernest Bevin, tired, drawn and 21 pounds lighter than his usual 230, called on Prime Minister Clement Attlee today to discuss Britain's proposals for next week's Western Foreign Ministers' meeting here.

Mr. Bevin left hospital yesterday, after several weeks' treatment for haemorrhages.—United Press.

This affair followed news of the leakage to Vietnamese insurgent agents of secrets from a report on Indo-China by General Georges Marie Revers, former Chief of Staff.

Also involved was General Charles Mast.

The Assembly found both Ministers—former Premier, M. Henri Queuille and former National Defence Minister, M. Paul Ramadier—were guided by considerations of national interest.

It decided that there had been nothing yet to give cause for doubting the good faith of M. Ramadier.

It also confirmed the mandate of an investigating committee to "shed all possible light on the affair, ignoring partisan passions."

The Assembly took these decisions in voting on motion by the majority parties—Radicals, Socialists, Republican Movement and some Moderates. The voting was 338 to 204 with about 60 abstentions.

It outvoted a de Gaulle motion "blaming the Ministers, who wished for and provoked the quashing of the affair of the generals."

Two Communist motions asking that the cases of M. Queuille and M. Ramadier be placed before the High Court of Justice were not put to the vote.

The debate was originally opened yesterday on a Socialist demand to clear the name of M. Ramadier. It hinged on an interim report from a Parliamentary Commission investigating the leakage.

After both Ministers had defended themselves, the Communist Vice-Speaker, M. Mathilde Perle, declared just before midnight that it had been agreed to adjourn until today, and adjourned the debate.

Communist deputies then walked out amid protest, despatching by other deputies, who thought such swift progress had been made that the debate could be taken to a vote before the Assembly adjourned.

Another Deputy Speaker, the Socialist M. Rene Le Troquer, took over. He hurried next door to the official residence of the Speaker, M. Herriot, roused him from his sleep and got him to go to the Assembly.

Members then voted the continuation of the debate and this second stage go under way after midnight. The final voting came about 8 a.m.—Reuter.

Senate Outvotes Two Amendments For Aid Slashes

Washington, May 5.—The United States Senate today defeated two attempts to cut the \$3,100,000,000 Marshall Plan authorization for 1950-51. Two amendments to the funds by \$1,000,000,000 and \$500,000,000 were both rejected.

RITA-ALY DIVORCE DENIED

Cannes, May 5.—Prince Aly Khan today dismissed a Rome newspaper report that he and Rita Hayworth will seek a divorce as just so much more scandal-mongering.

"Nothing can spoil our wonderful relationship," the small Moroccan Prince said in denying the divorce report, which appeared in the newspaper *Il Messaggero*.

"We have always been victims of vicious tongues," the Prince said. "There are people who tried to find every pretext to build this wonderful, normal and healthy relationship between me and Rita. We have been subjected to this kind of persecution since Rita left the United States to come to Europe to marry a foreigner. Scandal-loving women's organizations in the United States and numerous worshippers of Rita, who are disappointed in not seeing her any more, are the ones who are really responsible."

Prince Aly is recovering at his chateau here from a broken rib, suffered in a Swiss skiing accident last winter.

RITA IN PARIS

He said Miss Hayworth left Cannes for Paris on Thursday. "But merely to buy some new dresses," he said. "Nothing more. I know there is a lot of gossip when I go off to watch my horses run, or when Rita goes shopping to Paris. But nobody can pretend that it means definite separation. It doesn't mean a thing."

The Rome newspaper said Aly and Miss Hayworth would arrive here on Saturday to begin divorce proceedings. Aly said, they have been in Cannes for some time.—United Press.

BRITAIN'S ECONOMIC PROTEST

Washington, May 5.—A British official said today that the Foreign Secretary, Mr. Ernest Bevin, is expected to inform the U.S. Secretary of State, Mr. Dean Acheson, during conferences in London that the British Government cannot countenance British economic recovery being prejudiced by many measures which might result from raising the Western German and Japanese economic potentials.

The official said the British Government cannot afford to see British production being undersold by Western German and Japanese production in world markets, as any setback in economic recovery for Britain would seriously undermine Britain's position to assume her present world wide responsibilities.

He said the lifting of further industrial controls on Western Germany and Japanese economy might give those nations a trade export advantage over Britain due to their lower wages and longer hours of work. He said the Mr. Bevin will be adamant if the United States delegation should propose any relaxation of the present Western German shipping controls.—United Press.

Voting on the first amendment was 62 to 17. The second amendment to cut the funds by \$500,000,000 was rejected on a tie vote.

Britain's share of the proposed aid money is estimated at \$687,000,000.

Mr. Scott Lucas, Democratic leader in the Senate, declared today that if war came Britain was the only country in Europe on which the United States could depend.

The global aid bill would authorize, in addition to the Marshall Plan funds, \$100,000,000 for Korea, about \$100,000,000 for the non-Communist China area, \$27,400,000 for Palestine Arab refugees and \$15,000,000 for the Point Four programme of technical help to the world's underdeveloped areas.

NOT FINAL

The Senate vote today would not be a final action on the aid money as the bill is an authorization measure which, in effect, sets a ceiling on the amount for foreign aid.

The actual sums to be given would be decided later after both the Senate and the House of Representatives act on foreign aid appropriation bills.

Later, the Senate voted to cut by \$250,000,000 the \$3,100,000,000 Marshall Plan authorization for 1950-51.

The amendment, sponsored by Mr. Styles Bridges (Republican Senator, New Hampshire) was approved by 47 to 53.

The Senate rejected, in a tie vote of 40 in favour and 40 against, an amendment sponsored by Mr. Robert Taft (Republican Senator, Ohio) and Mr. Irving Ives (Republican Senator, New York) to cut Marshall Plan funds by \$500,000,000.

LOSES ON TIE

Under Senate rules an amendment loses on a tie vote.

The vote to cut Marshall Plan funds by \$500,000,000 was the Truman Administration's first defeat on the aid bill in the Senate.

The House of Representatives, when debating its version of the bill, also voted to reduce Marshall Plan funds by \$250,000,000.

On a voice vote, the Senate rejected an amendment by Mr. George Malone, (Republican Senator, Nevada) requiring Marshall Plan countries to remove currency restrictions and restore convertibility.—Reuter.

Drifting Among Icebergs

Halifax, May 5.—The 600-ton ship *Hillevaag*, with 36 people on board—including members of the French expedition to the Greenland icecap—today sent an urgent call for assistance from iceberg-infested waters 90 miles off southwest Greenland.

The ship was drifting helplessly with a damaged propeller.

It was believed that the crew and passengers were not in immediate danger.

Canadian Air Force search and rescue headquarters here said that reports from the 65-year-old vessel did not make clear whether she was caught in the grinding ice-floes.

The *Hillevaag's* message said only that she had damaged her propeller in heavy ice last night and needed a towing tug.

The vessel's home port is Bergen.

Maritime officials said that they were waiting for a fuller report from the *Hillevaag* on weather and ice conditions before deciding to send an ocean-going tug on the 1,600 miles trip.

If the *Hillevaag* was caught in the ice, an ice-breaker would have to be sent to free her.

The United States Coast Guard has no vessels in the area.—Reuter.

Wants Tax On Babies

New Delhi, May 5.—Hard up for revenue, the Board of Commissioners of Karnal district, north of here, asked for permission to levy a 50-cent birth tax on babies.

In an application to the Punjab Provincial Government, the board said the tax not only would provide a steady source of district funds but might also encourage birth control.—United Press.

EDITORIAL

Tentative But A Tonic

NO conflicting points of view are likely seriously to arise denying the sober sense behind the tentative scheme for providing a medical service for the Colony's private schools, outlined to teachers and school representatives by Dr. the Hon. Isaac Newton. To begin with, it is in line with Government policy, recognising as essential the administration's assumption of an increasing share of responsibility in educational matters generally, and in lieu of a system of compulsory education, concentrate on bringing up to modern standards the schools that have grown up rather haphazardly in response to the rapidly increasing demand for educational facilities. If concern for the health of students does not appear to have direct relation to problems associated with the teaching of the three R's, that is a misconception not frequently entertained in this day and age. Obviously, to put it no higher, a healthy child is mentally quicker to respond, more capable of real attention and concentration, with beneficial results. Equally important, the provision of a service on the lines contemplated by the Director of Medical Services is likely to mean a valuable preventative or control of the spread of disease among school children or communicated by them. The cost to parents, a proposed fee of \$15 per child per annum, is negligible. Introduction at that price of a system guaranteeing medical attention when necessary must tend towards more rapid action when first symptoms of an ailment appear, rather, as so often happens, waiting until the trouble is far advanced and its treatment offers more complications. Early discovery, in the event that a child falls victim to an infectious disease requiring segregation, could easily, by appreciably reducing

the number of contacts, save many children from falling victim, and possibly check an incipient epidemic. Moreover, the potential assets of the scheme are not limited to those already suggested. Routine measures fall into the same groove, insurance for the future, the tackling of physical failings at their onset. Children would be given a complete medical examination on their admittance to school. A careful check-up would be made at intervals in the school career. Eyes and teeth would be tested every year, spectacles found for those needing them, and dental treatment given as required. In fact, Dr. Newton's proposals are comprehensive and offer great possibilities. As he realistically says, they may not produce immediate results plain to all and sundry. Recruitment of the medical staff, which must be reasonably large to enable them to work to some sort of roster, may not be swift albeit so many physicians find their daily task arduous in this over-populated city. Equipment of the necessary clinics must take time. Possibly, too, it will be necessary to teach people the art of helping themselves, in the sense of taking full advantage of the facilities proffered by the Government. This could conceivably involve a process of education through practical experience, which the medical fraternity can smooth by the bedside manner, but sometimes runs up against sluggish penetration. The heaviest task from a medical point of view, however, would begin right at the beginning, covering full examination of thousands of students, in order that the scheme may step off on the right foot. After that, it would proceed with measured tread, gratifying to all well-wishers. This is one of those few, shall we say, instances where if Government gives approval it will gain it.

There's no harm in asking!

There's great satisfaction in getting

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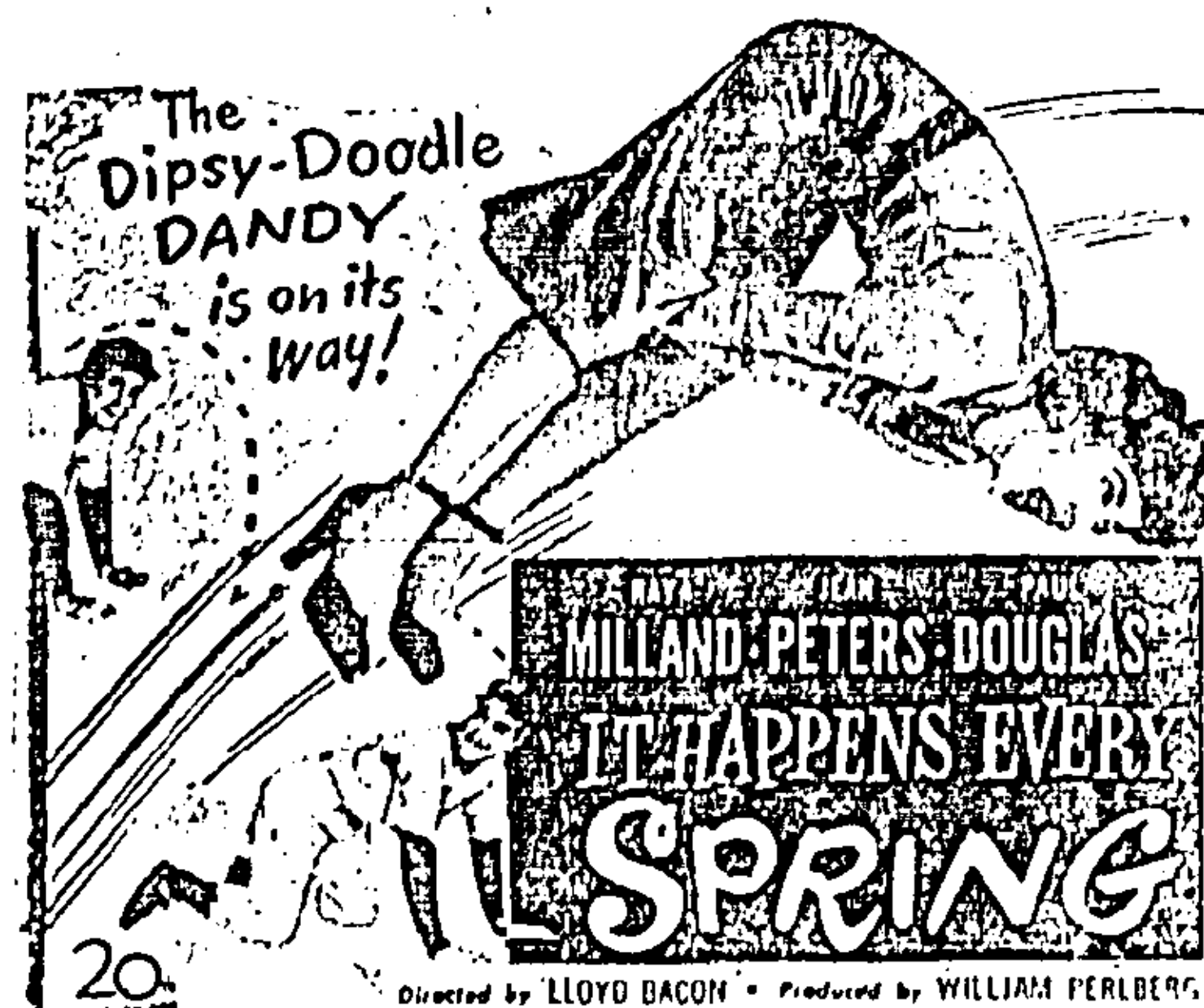
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AIR-CONDITIONED Theatre

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



ROXY ADDED: LATEST FOX-MOVIE TONE NEWS

BROADWAY ADDED: MARCH OF TIME'S Light, Entertaining film about Vacations "WISH YOU WERE HERE."

SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS

ROXY AT 11.30 A.M. Universal Pictures Presents A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF COLORED CARTOONS At Reduced Prices

BROADWAY AT 12 NOON A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF "TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS ETC." From 20th Century-Fox & Film Classics

SHOWING TO-DAY LIBERTY TO-DAY

4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SUNDAY MORNING SHOW At 12.30 p.m. At Reduced Prices! AN ENTIRELY NEW PROGRAMME OF TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS Presented by Eagle Lion Film

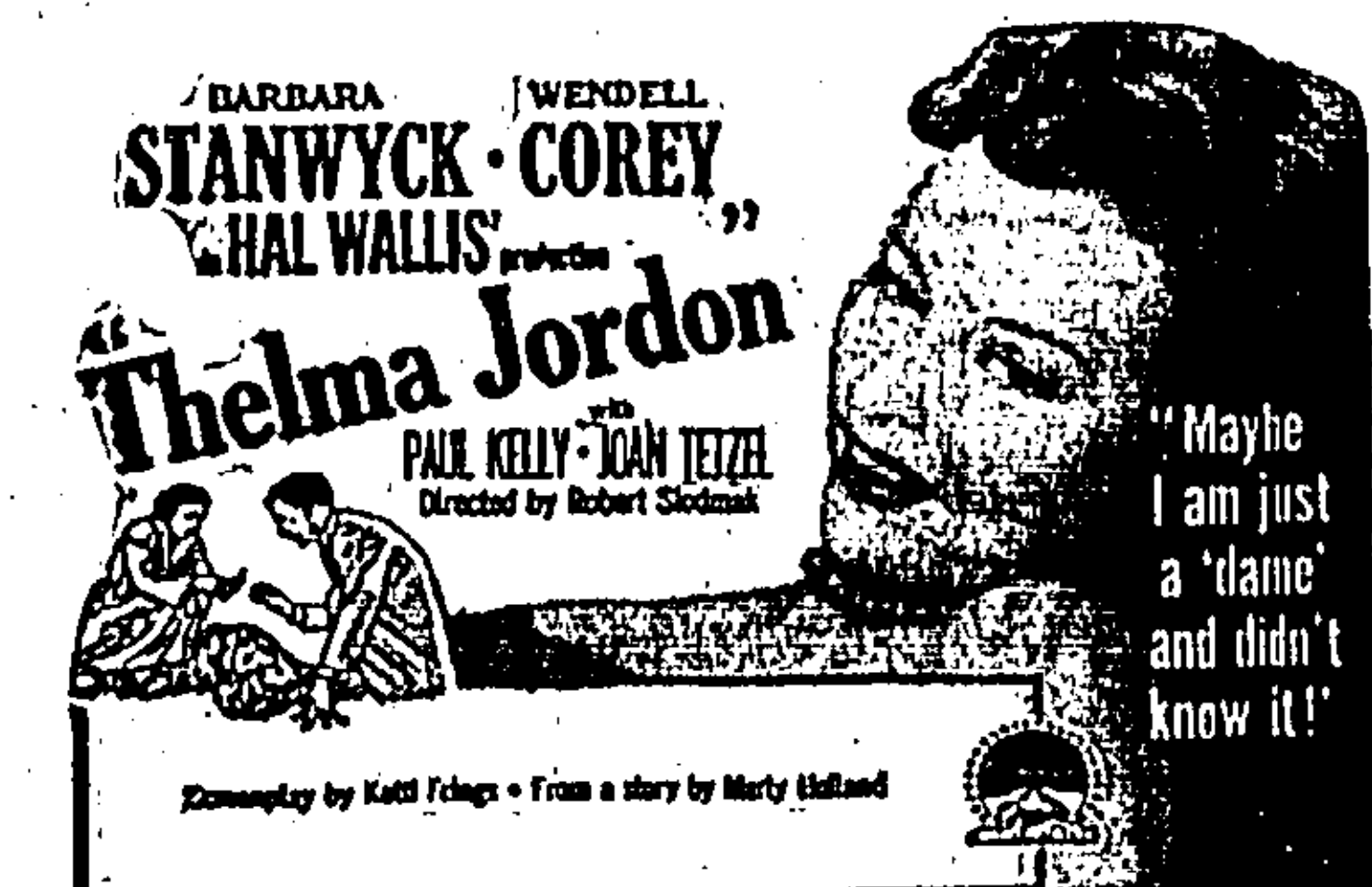
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SHOWS TO-MORROW EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M. "THELMA JORDON"

What The Stars Are Doing

Claudette Colbert's latest completed film stars her as Agnes Newton Keith in the author's autobiographical story of life in a Japanese prison camp in Borneo.

Claudette's performance in "Three Came Home" is said to have put her up among the contenders for the 1950 Academy Award. Others in the cast are Patric Knowles as Mr. Keith, Florence Desmond as another prisoner, Sesue Hayakawa as Colonel Sugan, the Japanese prison master, and a new child actor, Mark Keating, as George, the small Keith boy.

WONDERFUL TIME

The Van Johnsons really had a social whirl in England. Princess Margaret Rose, a great movie fan, wanted to meet them so Sharrman Douglas, the American Ambassador's daughter, arranged a dinner. Later, the Princess, Eve and Van Johnson, and several others went to a supper club to dance. Noel Coward gave a dinner for the visitors from Hollywood who were invited to spend a week-end at the country home of Vivien Leigh and Sir Laurence Olivier.

AS GOOD AS HER WORD

Unlike most movie stars who talk of returning to the stage, Lucille Ball is as good as her word. As soon as Lucille completed work with Eddie Arnold in "The Fuller Brush Girl" she did a stint behind the footlights of the El Capitan Theatre in Hollywood.

For three weeks last month she co-starred with Jose Ferrer, the Dauphin of "Joan of Arc" in a revival of the Ben Hecht-Charles MacArthur comedy hit, "Twentieth Century," which Ferrer directed. Lucille and Ferrer recreated the roles that the late Carole Lombard and John Barrymore played in Columbia's film version.

MOST SPECTACULAR

No actor ever made a more spectacular stage entrance than that achieved by Robert Douglas recently, when he walked onto a movie set in RKO Radio's "Sons of the Masked Men."

As Douglas strode forward to greet Cornel Wilde and Maureen O'Hara, stars of the film, he accidentally thrust the tip of his sword into a fuse box.

Instantly all three were enveloped in a pyrotechnic display akin to firing a giant pinwheel on July Fourth. A moment of pandemonium followed before the sheepish actor freed his sword from the electrical contact.

... A SEAT IN THE STALLS ...



The Little Boy Cried 'Wolf' Once Too Often

Little boys love to tell tall tales and, with time, their elders begin to credit them with imagination but not authenticity. When it happens that such a little boy actually sees a murder committed and no one else but the killers are willing to believe him, this makes for a really dramatic story.

But for the story alone, based on the original by Cornell Woolrich, the RKO Radio film, "The Window," would be entertaining enough. It opens its run at the King's Theatre today.

But the film becomes one of the most memorable of the year through a very natural performance put up by Bobby Driscoll, who does not try to act but simply conjures up what he considers the true atmosphere for some of the most suspense-ridden scenes to be encountered in a film.

Fibbing Again

The story is a simple one. When the little boy tells his parents about the murder he has seen committed through the

window in a neighbouring house, they believe he is over-earnest and is beginning to believe his own nonsense. They look him up to cool off his imagination. He escapes and makes his way to the police. The latter make a cursory investigation and take the parents' word for it that Bobby is an imaginative lad.

The murderers know otherwise. Bobby is a most undesirable neighbour to have around and dead boys don't talk. The rest makes for one of the most thrill-ridden and best acted films of the year, and Bobby Driscoll steals every scene.

In private life, Bobby is a very ordinary boy. So much so that he found it easy to chum up with the tough lads from the East Side tenements of New York where some of the film was shot. The son of former school teachers, he has been brought up as any other youngster and the clothes you see him sporting in "The Window" are those he usually wears at home. He plays ball and shoots marbles.

Lately, because of the rising price of candy, his weekly allowance was raised by his parents

BOBBY TELLS THE POLICE HIS STORY

IN THE QUEUE

With Harold Conway

★ Due in London this month—Broadway's Oscar Hammerstein, to begin Drury Lane preparations for his and Richard Rodgers' musical, "Carousel." Problem to be decided very shortly: shall "Oklahoma," by the same team, end its run after three years (like the Coliseum's "Annie") or be transferred to another West End theatre? It's still in a healthy condition—but "Carousel" has been waiting for two years now and can't wait much longer.

It will be a strange return to London for Oscar Hammerstein. His last professional visit was 16 years ago, with the late Jerome Kern, for the production of "Three Sisters"—a charming work, but the biggest musical flop in Drury Lane's history.

Tons of money

★ Mr. Hammerstein comes back as one of the wealthiest men in show business—perhaps the wealthiest. Gone are the (comparatively) modest-earning days of "Rose Marie" and "The Desert Song." In the past four years he and Dick Rodgers have watched their fortunes doubling and redoubling—in their dual capacities of writers and impresarios.

In fact, they have been raking in the money all ways. Both in New York and London, "Annie Get Your Gun" has run as a great success for its own musicals—but Hammerstein and Rodgers have done as well out of it as Irving Berlin himself. For they hold the managerial rights.

And "South Pacific," their current fortune-maker? London will probably have to wait another two years for that, until Mary Martin is free from the Broadway run. A national touring company is now being formed in America; as part of that "tour" it is booked for one whole year in Chicago alone.

Words of wisdom

★ Testing-time comes for 31-year-old Norman Wisdom—ex-cabin boy, prize-fighter and soldier—in "Sauce Piquante," Cecil Landeau's new revue at the Cambridge Theatre. Here is a rising young comedian who has learned—the hard way—that luck alone in no royal road to West End stardom.

Two years ago Wisdom had a surprise overnight success in London variety. He stole the show from a boosted Hollywood star in the same bill.

But the newcomer obviously had a lot still to learn in technique—and the value of restraint. Six months or so later he was back in the West End, without having learned his lesson. This time there was no success.

So Wisdom decided to live up to his name and went back to the provinces for a period of hard work and study. "I'm lucky to have another West End chance," he tells me. "This time, if I flop, there will be no alibis."

"If This Be Error" will be presented at the Bath Festival on May 8. It comes to London—beginning at the Lyric, Hammersmith—later in the month. (London Express Service)

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

AIR-CONDITIONED AIR-FRESHENED

To-day At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOWS

QUEEN'S

AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY Danny Kaye—Virginia Mayo "Secret Life Of Walter Mitty" In Technicolor

ALHAMBRA

AT 12 NOON ONLY Red Skelton—Arlene Dahl "A Southern Yankee"

AT REDUCED PRICES

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Extra Performance To-morrow At 11.30 a.m.



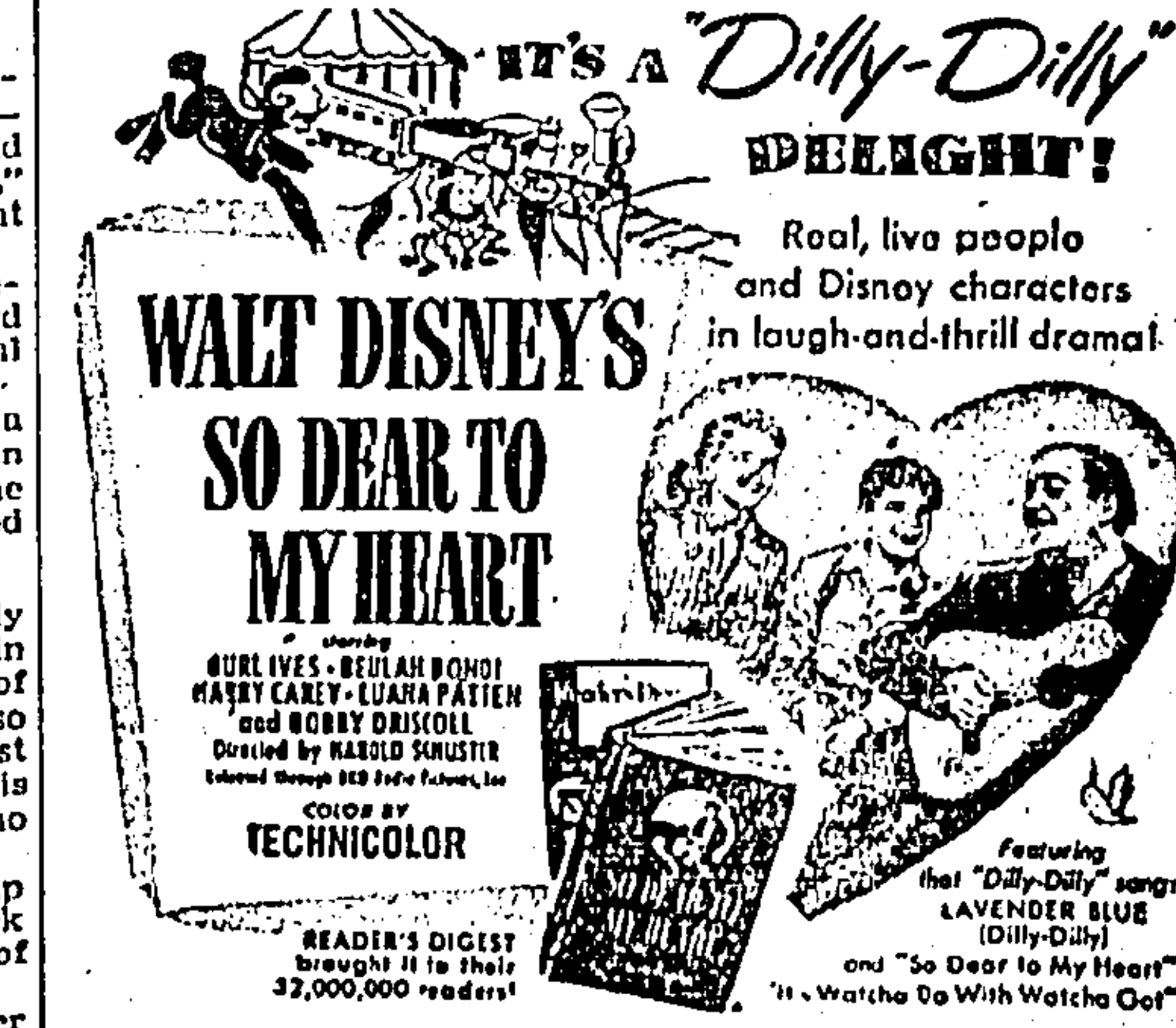
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★ SUNDAY MORNING SHOW ★

20th Century-Fox Presents

"Technicolor Cartoons Programme"



TOP: These three play the roles of the cruel stepmother and stepsisters. Maybe they don't look so wicked... but the Disney artists took care of that.

CENTRE: As the king's messenger, this actor shows what an exhausting time he should have trying to fit the tiny glass slipper on the stepsister's foot. The finished version proves to be faster and funnier.

BOTTOM: The live actors employ pantomime in the hilarious scene in which the unhappy king is consoled by the duke. The cartoonists saw it their own way.

Canon Warner

the Church of England marriage advisor, deals today with the found-only-too-often-nowadays problem of a mother-in-law.



She just flies into a rage

"WHEN we got married four years ago we went to live with my parents and for a time all was grand. Then my father died suddenly, and my mother insisted that she should not be left alone in the house."

"If my wife and I go out she has to go with us. It is impossible to get her to go out alone. My wife says she can't stand it any longer."

THERE is a good deal to be said on your wife's side, for a husband and wife should, above all be companions, and able to go out together and share common interests. In this way the love of husband and wife is kept fresh, interesting, and stimulated. When she consented to accept your present living arrangement she had no idea it would prevent such companionship.

You, on your side, have a difficult problem. It is always hard for the only son of a mother to realise that his wife must come first. You naturally want to do as little that will hurt your mother as possible. I wonder whether your wife sufficiently realises your problem.

The answer lies with your mother. Anyone who goes into unmanageable rages when there seems little obvious reason for it has generally some subconscious conflict in the mind which, because it is unrealised, is difficult to deal with.

If you cannot get a psychiatrist to see her ask some wise friend to have a lively talk with her and to unravel what is evidently a deep-rooted trouble.

You say she was alone with your father when he died. This may well have shocked her so that it has left her with a deep-seated fear of being left alone.

If she can be made to face this fear and to realise how groundless it is, and how it is likely to wreck her own happiness, there is no reason why she should not change her attitude.

You and your wife should talk the problem over together from the angle that your mother is a sick, rather than a bad, woman. Make clear to your wife that she will always come first in your affections, and if she is a wise woman she will help.

"My tempers" "I am 40, have been married 17 years, and have three lovely children whom my husband and I both adore. I have had two severe nervous breakdowns but thanks to the help of excellent psychiatrists and a great deal of self-power on my part, I have fought my way through them and am now a happy wife and mother."

"My husband and family have had a lot to put up with, due to my uncontrollable tempers, but I am so utterly miserable that I feel I can't carry on in these circumstances. The whole future seems black, and I really don't think my husband will ever return to me again as a husband. What can I do?"

☆

A WIFE'S nervous breakdown is sometimes due to her husband's lack of understanding and consideration. If this has been true of your husband, it will be a help for him to know that you are not blaming him, but by way of being blamed, but in order that he may see about whatever readjustment is necessary. His own happiness as well as yours may well turn on this.

You admit you have given him a rotten time. If it was really love he had, for you in the first place, then it was a little thing that the word "earring" suggested.

If it was not love for you when he married, then there is little doubt he was in some measure responsible for your breakdown.

Either way, he ought now to forgive the past and probably build up you for the future of your three children.

You will not get perfectly well, and he will not be really happy, nor will the atmosphere in your home be the sort you children ought to have round them, unless your normal married life is resumed at every level as an expression of the new start you are both going to make.

—(London Express Service)



"Never mind—it must have been today's I gave them to cut up for chains."

London Express Service

THE SHADOW OVER MY SHOULDER

by Mr. X

TRY to picture yourself in my position—if that is possible for anyone living in Britain. With some misgivings I retained the Government job which I was holding when the Communists took over.

The new Minister insisted I must not resign. Instead, he promoted me. I was given a high executive position in one of the newly set up economic agencies in Bratislava.

My job there was to advise a number of Slovak industrial undertakings which had been nationalised. Among them was that for which the last ten years I had served as manager, which my father in his time had served as a technician, and where my grandfather before him had worked as a simple factory hand.

And now they had come for the play-off, as you call it. I had been called in by my Communist bosses in the department and ordered to plan and carry through a reorganisation of the industry.

WHO IS MR X? He was introduced by SEFTON DELMER on this page on Monday. He is known to Delper personally as a man of attainment and influence who until recently held an important executive position behind the Iron Curtain. Now Mr X is in London beginning a new life after escaping from what he calls "The Shadow Over My Shoulder." There are two aspects to his story: The Political and The Personal. . . . And first he tells The Personal. . . .

As an expert I knew what this reorganisation would mean. It would destroy for ever the efficiency of the industry, and with it that of my old concern.

Above all I realised that this reorganisation with which I was being entrusted had but one aim.

The Communists wanted to use it as a pretext for eliminating all workers whom they regarded as unreliable. They wanted to push them out without themselves incurring the odium of wholesale dismissals and transfers. I was to do it for them.

The men would be sent to work in the timber camps, the coalfields, or perhaps even, who could know, in the deadly uranium mines at Jakimov.

My new boss was not alone when he received me. With him, sitting in big leather chairs, were two members of his inner committee—like himself young men without administrative experience or technical knowledge.

Embarrassed . . .

AS always the great man was a little embarrassed in dealing with me. I could see that once again he was hesitating whether to get up as I entered the room or to remain seated. He remained seated.

His perplexity was understandable enough. For before his rise to power he had held a very subordinate position in the commercial department of my firm. (He gave it up in order to become a saxophone player in a dance band.)

When he was through with explaining what he wanted me to do he looked at me. "You know," he said, "we have selected you for this important task as a special favour to yourself." He became confidential.

"The party don't feel quite sure where you really stand. This assignment

will give you a wonderful opportunity to prove once and for all your loyalty. Now tell us, what do you think of the proposal?"

"Difficult"

I DID not reply at once. Then I spoke slowly and carefully.

"I see it from two points of view," I said. "As an industrialist I am baffled. It is difficult to work out a plan without being told what its purpose is."

"As a private citizen I feel sorry. I feel sorry to see a reorganisation carried out which may perhaps prove disastrous to this industry. It has worked well up to now. You and I as Slovaks and as progressively minded men have been proud of it."

"I will see what can be done. But it is not easy. . . ."

With that I left them. All that night I lay awake thinking over this new dilemma. Often in the past I had accepted directives which conflicted with my better judgment as an industrial expert.

But this was different. What I was asked to do now affected people—my own people towards whom I had a human responsibility. I could not compromise on this. I could not betray them and keep my self-respect.

And I would have to betray them. The boss had made that clear enough.

"We shall give you every help and support in your important task," he had said unctuously. "I am assigning eight of my ablest and most trusted men to help you."

My old game? No

IN other words I would not be able to play the old game of mouthing fiercely in my directives and progress reports and applying only the mildest of measures in execution.

They were going to have eight men to control me, and my position would merely be to lend the authority of my name to the ruthless measures.

I can still feel the agony of that terrible night.

I lay there torturing myself with the question whether even with things as they were I might not be able to help more by remaining in Bratislava and continuing to work on the inside of things than by fleeing abroad.

A nightmare sequence of scenes out of the past paraded before me.

PRESIDENT BENES at his desk in the palace. He is being urged by a resistance leader to form a Benes army of ex-resistance fighters to hold the balance against the organised Communist militants.

Benes refuses. "I foresee civil war in the countries around us between the Communists and the anti-Communists," he says. "It will hold up their reconstruction and recovery. We must not be dragged into it as well. The Communists shall be given no provocation by me."

THE WITCH HUNT for collaborators begins at the instigation of exiles returning from London and Moscow. Where no collaborators are

ATS SKIRT ISSUED TO A VETERAN

By J. W. TAYLOR

FOR three and a half years, Major P. J. Lewis, MC., assisted by Major I. R. English, MC., has spent most of his week-ends compiling a history of the 8th Battalion, Durham Light Infantry (the "Faithful Durhams") from official records and personal accounts of members of the Battalion.

All concerned have proved themselves faithful reporters in recreating the many actions in which the Battalion took part, and a wealth of detail accompanies this very complete regimental history.

Humour, drama, pathos and thrills flavour this most readable of records, and moving personal snapshots to be noted are those of the "Faithful Durhams" brewing up tea in a desert railway truck bound for Fort Capuzzo, from water tapped from the engine and sharing it out to all comers as if they were having a picnic on Epsom Downs. . . . THE SAME men and comrades, their weary faces daubed with sweat and sand, moving in orderly fashion back down the desert road from Enfidaville. . . . of a fantastic march in three across a live minefield.

The "Faithfuls" found that war had begun with a welter of administrative problems to be tackled, and perhaps the position could be said to have reached a crisis when a hardened war veteran was issued with an ATS skirt! Their first campaign in Europe was brief and bitter, with grim days at Moeres, illumined by the valiant deeds of Padre Duggan and Cpl. Fletcher, of the stretcher bearers.

Grim but stirring reading is the account of how at Dunkirk, the 8th, with other units in the Brigade, undertook the suicidal task of fighting their way into the German lines while the rest of the BEF was evacuated and embarked. Graphically pictured is Cpl. Wilson's account of a German machine gunner, trudging along with an alarm clock slung round his neck and carrying a sandbag full of small change in French currency, which had been in the till "when the balloon went up". The money was eventually changed in England for 40 good English pounds.

Faithfully related is the stirring episode in the desert war when General Ramsden led the 50th Division, of which "The Faithfuls" were a part, in a fighting withdrawal from the Gazala Box, when Lieutenant R. Place armed himself with a policeman's truncheon. From Alam el Halfa they advanced from the starting line to the swirl of the Scottish bagpipes and the strains of a hunting horn sounded by a company commander of the 9th DLI.

The minefield incident occurred at the battle of Mareth, where the battalion had the extremely vital task of fighting their way across the Wadi Zigmout. "A" Company, unable to detect mines by ordinary methods, gallantly took the supreme hazard. Led by Captain English, they marched across this live minefield in three and met with surprisingly few casualties. And so the stirring story goes on. . . . Sicily, France, Holland. . . . alive with detail and colourful personalities, some grave, some gay, but all very brave.

Decision— BY the morning I was decided. I would try to flee abroad. But only if I could take with me to freedom my wife and my little son.

MONDAY: Escape To What? —(London Express Service)

Hyacinth Muckle and some other monickers

SOMEWHERE on the isle of Manhattan lives a man by the name of Szymon Szynare.

On the same island live Hyacinth Muckle, Weda Yip, Igna Wank, John T. de Blots Wack, A. Renicella Wapples, Hatzala Voad, and a gent named Frank IX.

If you think I'm kidding, open the New York City Telephone Directory and check up on me. And while you're at it look sharp and you may spot one of these awesome monickers yourself.

If you do, extract a drop of blood from your thumb, dip your pen in it, and letter the name out on a piece of thin tissue.

You will then be a full-fledged member of the Ant and Honourable Order of Cognomen Collectors.

Name collecting, I hasten to add, has always been the noblest of hobbies. Some be-nighted souls collect paintings, stamps, match boxes and pieces of string, but the prince of collectors is he who stalks and snares the unbelievable examples of human handicraft. Viz. — the name-fancier.

I ADMIT that the venerable art of name collecting is a vanishing art, but don't let that disturb you. The practitioners of it, the keepers of the faith, are a loyal and enthusiastic group.

When one of them returns from a field trip, which generally consists of trekking through telephone books and collation rosters, he will spend weeks exhibiting his specimens to brother connoisseurs and basking in the warmth of their oohs and aahs.

by BILLY ROSE

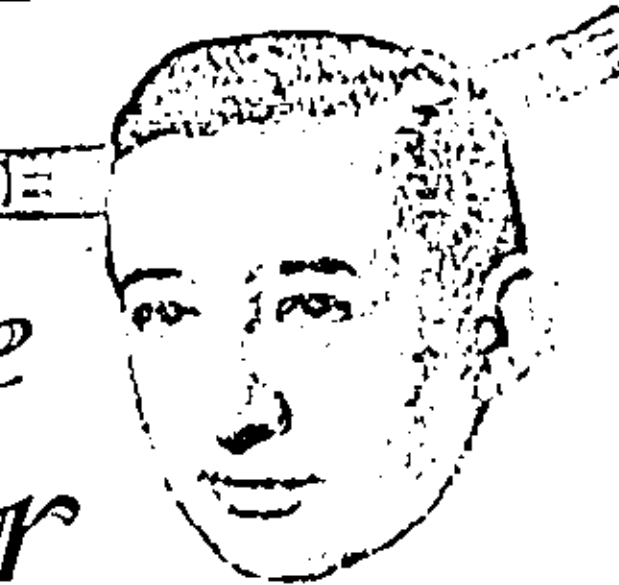
An expert I know has been dining out for the past six months simply because somewhere in the fastnesses of the African wilds he had bagged one of the rarest specimens of all time. Theanderblast Mshkedgelle Sump, Esq.

Like all arts, name collecting has its tall tales and legends which are told wherever the fraternity gathers. My favourite has to do with one of the most indefatigable of the directory browsers, a magazine writer with the unlikely name of Joe Smith.

Several months ago a Hollywood studio brought Joe out to work on a scenario based on one of his own stories. He was given an office, a desk, a telephone and—you guessed it—a telephone directory of Greater Los Angeles.

FOR two days Joe worked determinedly, his typewriter conscious of his responsibilities and of the big salary he was receiving. But, try as he would his eye kept straying to the plump, promising volume on the window sill. On the third day he lowered the window shade, sank into an easy chair, placed the book on his eager knees and opened it.

And the first name which caught his eye was Gisella Werberzerck Pimf. "This I can't believe," he said to himself "Even in Hollywood such a name is impossible!" But Joe was wrong. It so happens that there really is a Gisella Werberzerck Pimf in



Los Angeles. Before the war he was a character actress of considerable repute in Austria and at that time her name was simply Gisella Werberzerck. Subsequently she married a restaurateur named Herr Pimf, and when Mr Pimf took over she and her spouse fled to Hollywood.

Here, because of her heavy accent this talented actress has had to content herself with playing bit parts, mostly maids, which don't even rate screen credit.

Joe Smith, of course, knew none of this. He stared at the name for a long time, rolling its rich, accented syllables on his tongue. Then suddenly and with resolution, he picked up the phone and dialled the number.

"Hello," he said in a tremulous voice. "Is this—uh—Gisella Pimf?"

"Yuh," a pleasant voice answered. "Gisella Werberzerck Pimf?"

"Yuh, das iss she." Joe didn't know what to say next. "Gisella," he ad libbed, "this is an old friend of yours. Theanderblast Mshkedgelle Sump. I used to go to the University of Wisconsin with you, remember?"

"NEIN," said the voice. "Vass Neffer in Vischkonzin, the schdache, leading alone Vischkonzin the school." "I'm terribly sorry," said the writer. "I must have the wrong Gisella Werberzerck Pimf." And now if you don't mind, scholars, I'll bring this column to a close. Yesterday I was riffling through the phone book and I happened to notice that Bubette Umschedd and Zebidie Umpranz are listed next to each other. Excuse me, won't you? I've got to make a phone call.

—(London Express Service)

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PART of the large attendance at the Society for the Protection of Children's annual charity ball, held in Luna Park's Sky Room last week. On the left, His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, escorting Mrs Ruttonjee to dinner. Following may be seen Mr J. H. Ruttonjee, President of the Society. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mr Frederick Albert Silva and Miss Kristine Ingrid Thoresen after their wedding last Sunday at the Rosary Church. (Ming Yuen)



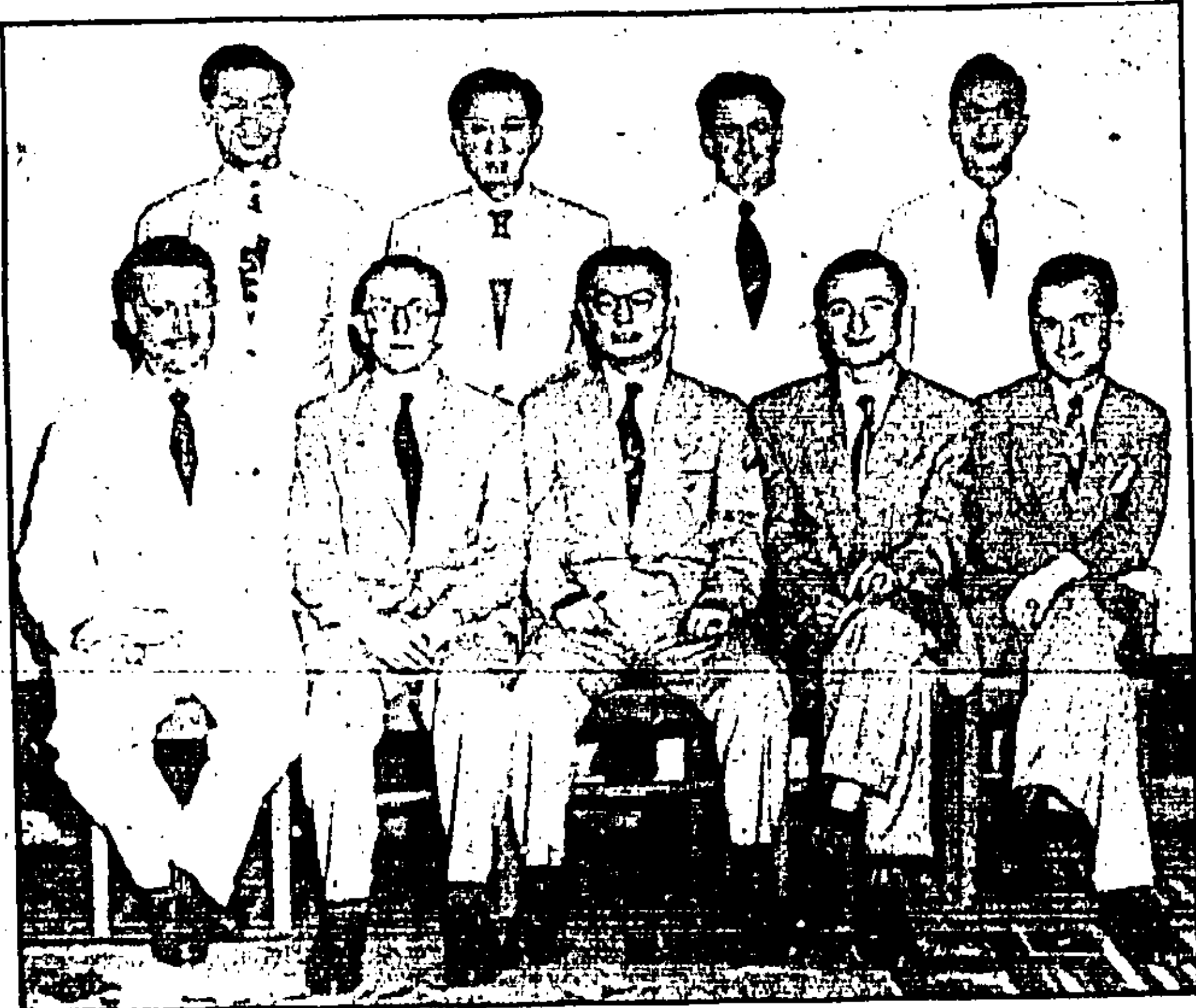
MR F. I. Zimmern (right) with the trophy presented to him after his pony, Dobutante, won the St George's Plate at Happy Valley last Saturday. Also in picture are (from left) Dr Ernest To, Mr D. Benson, the Hon. Sir Arthur Morse and Mr H. B. L. Dowbiggin. (Mee Cheung)



GROUP photograph taken at the inauguration party of the Hang Wan Swimming Club. Many well-known local Chinese swimmers are members of the Club, which has planned a full programme of activities for the summer.



RIGHT: Mr and Mrs D. Keith Hardy with their daughter, Sarah. Mr Keith Hardy, who has been Programme Director for Radio Hongkong during the past three years, left by plane yesterday with his family for the United States.



THE Committee of the Hongkong Junior Chamber of Commerce. Front row (from left): Messrs Merrill Stewart, Henry Howell, Eddie Tan (President), Arnold Hall and Bernard Croft. Back row: Messrs Paul Lim, Alexander Ng, Mike Oromus and J. S. Lee. (Roy Tsang)



RIGHT: Mr James Brown Brophy and Miss Paulina Masciarelli, whose wedding took place at St Joseph's Church last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



BRIDAL group taken at the Rosary Church last Saturday when Miss Irene Ng became the bride of Mr Ambrose Tang. (Golden Studio)

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PICTURE taken at a party given to Mr C. E. Morton by the Accounts Staff of the Asiatic Petroleum Co. (South China) Ltd., on the eve of his departure on furlough. (Ming Yuen)

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1920—WITH A
difference

By Poppy Richard

CHESTNUT buds are popping all along the Paris avenues. In the gardens the oleanders and rhododendrons are in full bloom.

There is a tremendous bustle of cleaning and painting, but the real sign that spring has come—more significant than the June-like temperature—is that women are all out in their new clothes. And they show that fashion has changed completely. Under winter overcoats, curves have disappeared. The straight up-and-down "20's" line has caught on (which nobody really expected in Paris)—but with a difference.

The new version is not a relentless attempt to eliminate every feminine effect. Smart women build up on a spare foundation, but contrive all manner of feminine adornments, including a longer and cutler hair-do in place of the slicked-back gigolo crop.

THERE is more grey flannel on the streets than at a boys' prep school... and a jaunty little white canotier is the favourite hat. "Dressmaker" style suits lead. The loose box jacket—hip-length and straight—is the one that is smartest out of the welter of middy, battle and lumber types, worn with an absolutely straight skirt—without one of those extravagant back vents however, which make a few steps look like an act in the Folies Bergere.

to see the latest styles—devastating sideways tilts have not made the grade.

INTEREST is always centred round accessories in the between-the-shows period. The best have the same simple (and expensive—looking) chic as clothes.

Among attractive novelties is a natural leather horseshoe brooch.



Clouds St. Cyr's cocktail dress is finished with heavily cocktail-splashed veiling.

walstbelt—the thong slipping through a bamboo fastening—matched up to a pochette hand-bag.

It gets harder and harder to find an attractive new name for scent. Nina Ricci is good at the game. After Coeur Joie, she is giving a cocktail party to launch her new perfume, called Fille d'Evre.

(London Express Service)

Something New
Under The Sun

Southbridge, Mass. — Miss Ethel E. Spooner can lay claim to having a unique job. She designs lenses for people with aniseikonia, a rare eye trouble in which two unequal images are transmitted to the eyes to the brain. She takes the prescriptions made by eye specialists, and after the lenses are made checks them on the dioptric-eikonometer. This instrument is the only one of its kind.



Film actress Maria Montez wears this black dress with a red belt in the film 'The Sign of the Cross'.

And women are wearing skirts longer than shown in the haute couture—cut clear of the calf, but firmly covering the knees. They intend to be prepared in future whichever way the wind blows. Pique hats are smart at the moment—lots of pudding-basin styles, too (1920's again). But the way a chapeau is worn is really more important than the shape, so long as it is small. Judging from those seen in the Tilt Bar—the place you go

NEW YORK—The sheerest woolen ever made—transparent wool-chiffon—has been introduced in New York. The new French fabric yanks wool out of the smug class, puts it in the seductive category. Parisian Jacques Lesur, woollen novelty broom, said his new sheer wool (labelled "Mittie") looks more "substantial" than silk chiffon. "It's just as drapable, see-throughable, and dressy," he maintains. "Is that wool is warmer than silk." "In wool-chiffon a lady can be warm as a bear—though bare."

Colours In The Spring Parade



Seen here is a Frederick Starke afternoon dress in fine black wool. Large draped self material bows offset the sleek line of the skirt. Leopard-skin accessories are worn with it.



"Discreet" as British couturier Disby Morton calls this elegant evening dress, made of black silk faille. A fan effect at the neckline emphasises the plain skirt.

By Joan Erskine

LONDON. HOW is the "little black dress" surviving? This standby of fashion-writers has been pushed into the background lately by glowing references to navy and white, lemon and grey, honey and tangerine. Perhaps the plain black dress is no longer so obvious, but it is still there, filling a vital place in a well-dressed woman's wardrobe.

In London and Paris recently, on the boulevards and in the cafes, morning shopping expeditions and evening cocktail parties, we noticed the number of

women who still prefer to wear black. A typical London street dress (from Frederick Starke) is the one illustrated on this page in fine black wool. Any type of coat or short full jacket can be successfully worn over it.

Again following the same sophisticated line is the evening dress also pictured here. There is no real need to peep coyly over the top of the fan-shaped ruff, but we have been reliably informed that the temptation is irresistible.

It was the sailor hats that really made us wonder. Apparently the way to wear them in 1950 is dead straight on the head. It sounds simple, but frequently manages to look ridiculous. Again we wondered how it is that Paris mannequins can wear pill-boxes and sailors on the tops of their heads and still look glamorous, when the effect on an ordinary person would be ludicrous.

Crazy But Gay

Just to remind us that he is Parisian, Robert Piguet presented us with Kashmir—a full-skirted dress in brilliant sari material, all colours of the rainbow. Just below the full skirt we could see straight pantaloons with fringed edges. Tiny bows were scattered over the whole outfit. Crazy—but gay.

Seeing this profusion of colours brought home the sad fact to us that Britain is lagging behind in new and enterprising textile designs. This is not for want of designers, however, for a recent exhibition held at the Rayon Industry Design Centre in London, showed how inspired are British young students when given the opportunity. The Central School of Arts and Crafts is the only British School that has had an influence both on the Continent and throughout the world. It is interesting to reflect that all Arts and Crafts training in the U.S.A. is based on the original programme of the Central School. Students from all over the world study there. The fabrics on display were woven and hand-printed by the students themselves—in the

time-honoured way employed by craftsmen. They have limited equipment, so are restricted to producing three-yard lengths. They are taught to cut their designs straight on to the Jinoeum—very seldom is a drawing used. By this method they come face to face with the practicalities of their art.

A London Vogue

There is a vogue in London now for dark brilliant African prints, but we were amused to see that the African students had produced a sober checked weave, while English students had come forth with brilliant surrealistic designs on cotton. An Egyptian student concentrated on black and dark red, used odd-shaped squares filled with sea-shells and animals. A British student produced a deep green-blue shades, recalling women gazing through ancient-temple archways, and classical figures in unusual poses.

Beach Wear



By Vera Winston

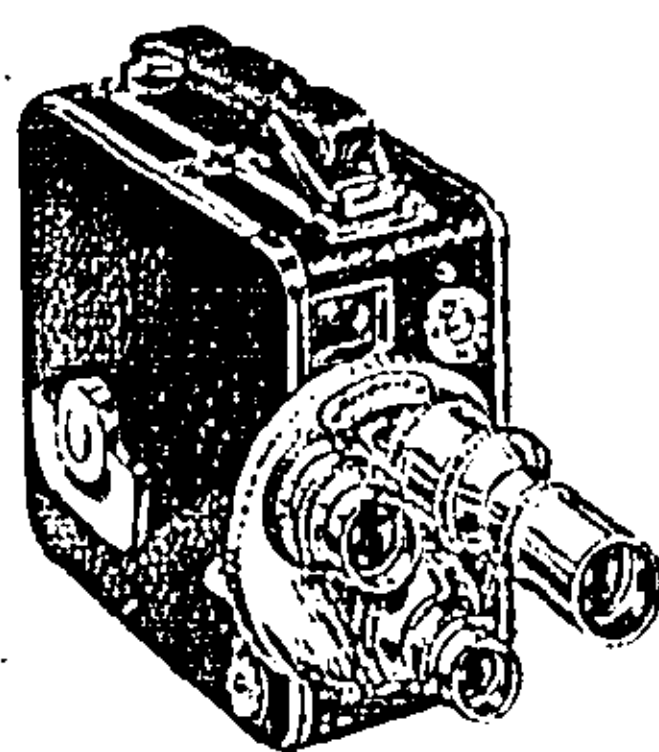
LOTS And lots of black is seen at the smart Southern resorts this year as well as at Palm Springs and Arizona. Typical of new resort fashions is this bathing suit of black elasticised wool with ribbed top and legs. It is a one-piece and is zipped in back. With it is a tiny crocheted bright pink sweater that is buttoned at the neck, and just covers the top of the wearer. The push up sleeves have deep armholes.

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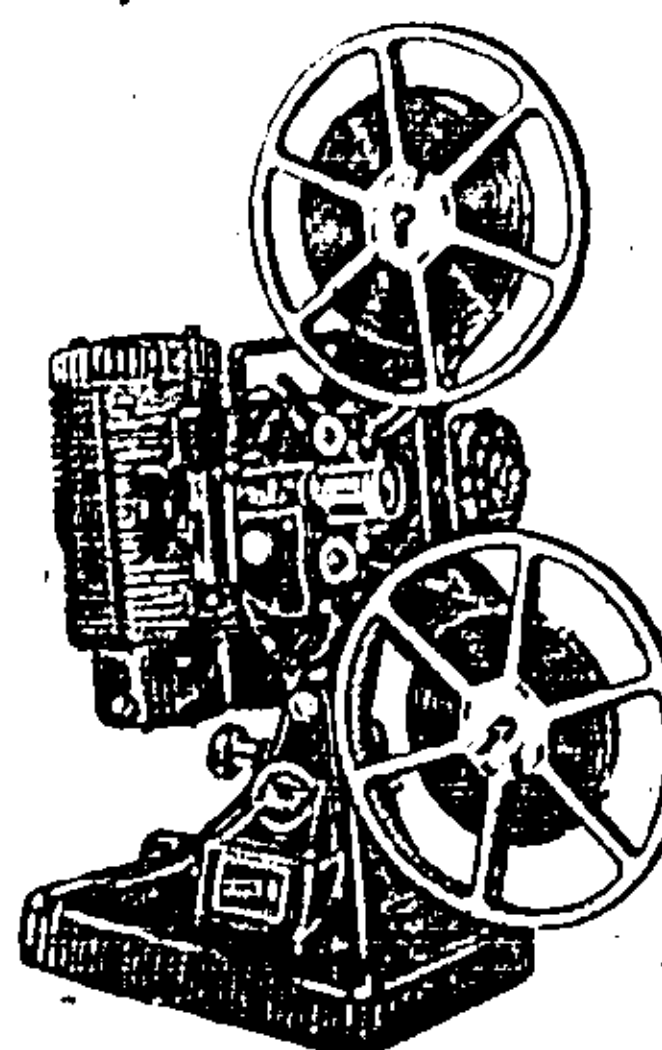


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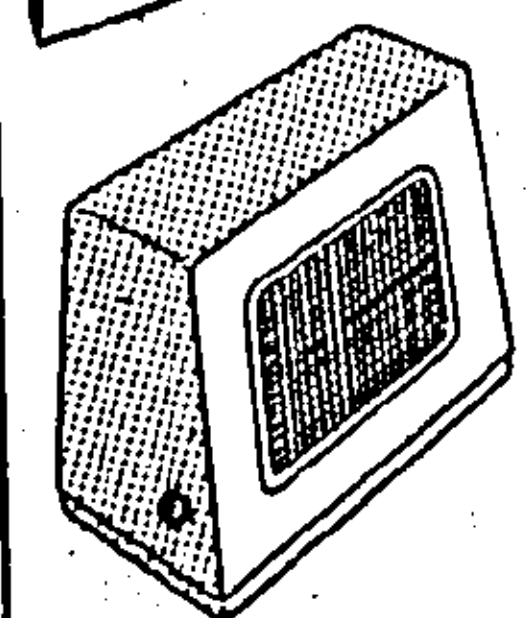
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It's the fashion
now to wear
cherries

ONCE in a while a fashion catches on which has universal popularity. Its origin is doubtful—but it has overnight popularity and is seen in main towns and suburbs all over the world.

It has happened in the past with:—

- 1 The straw sailor with its chin-strap of veiling everybody wore with the New Look.
- 2 Pearl choicors.
- 3 Ankle strap shoes.
- 4 Dirndl skirts. Here are some fashion favours for the future:—

- 1 Small white berets in velvet, felt, or pique.
- 2 Circular cotton print skirts.
- 3 Evening dresses with net skirts and velvet bodices.
- 4 Shantung.

Cocktail wear

FEATHERS as a hair-trimming instead of a hat trimming are a change for cocktail wear from the inevitable sequin-trimmed velvet caps most women wear.

Shining black cock's feathers would look attractive in blonde or red hair, and white or pastel coloured plumes for dark hair.

THE fashion for wearing fruit is spreading, and cherries are especially popular.

Cooks everything

IT is a usual thing these days for a woman to take a job to help pay for the children's education, but never before have I heard of a woman taking a job as a charwoman at home. Elizabeth Jordan did this, and has written a delightful book full of sound common sense and good recipes which was published recently.

In a pleasant, chatty story-book manner, Elizabeth Jordan tells you how to cook everything from rice to "Crepes fourrees aux fruits." From Rose Geranium Jelly, which is apple jelly into which geranium leaves have been

dipped, to "Bondage Med Sor." This is made of apple puree, browned crumbs, and raspberry jam.

"As Cooks Go" costs 10s. 6d. (Faber and Faber).

Very dull

AFTER reading the mouth-watering recipes in this book, I found the new Ministry of Food booklet on cooking, very dull.

It has the usual recipes for Eggless Xmas Cake, Gingerbread with no fat and no eggs, and Baked Fruit Cake with no eggs—frankly, I would rather go without.

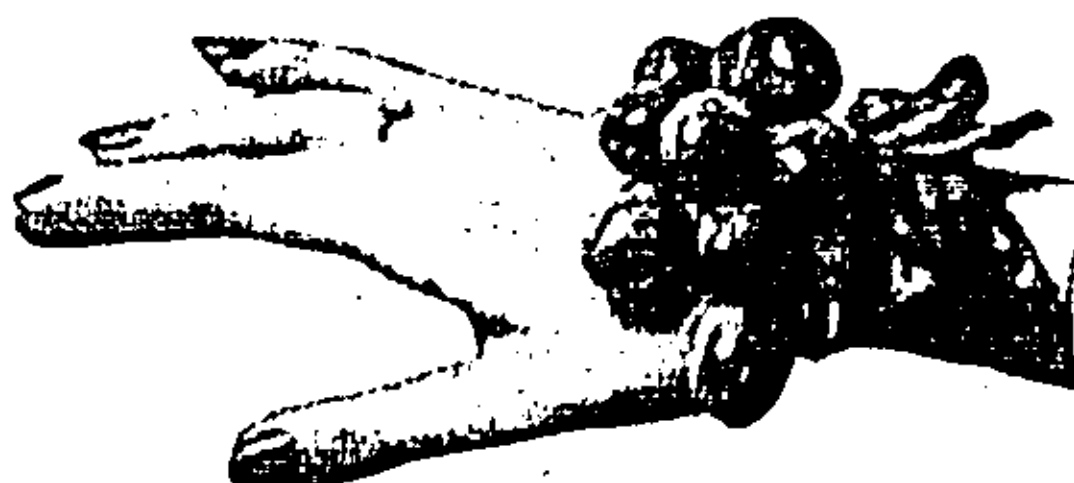
LADIES, it had to come. Strapless evening dresses are in, and you could not expect your naked shoulders to go unnoticed and unadmired.

Jean Louis, a Paris hairdresser and beauty expert, now gives his beautiful clients a golden finish (see above) before they dress for dancing.

He gives them an application of fine gold dust over the face and neck which remains on all the evening.

Escorts who complain of face powder on their dinner jackets have had things easy so far.

(London Express Service)



Cherry-rose wristlet.

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Handy to Have

By MARION CLYDE MCCARROLL

A HANDY thing to have, whether you're already owner of a strip of land on which you plan to build or are contemplating such a purchase, is this many-purpose little house.

Suppose, for instance, you have a piece of land proudly in your possession.

One of the first things you'll be doing, of course, is to get out and inspect your property as often as possible, for you'll get the same thrill of ownership "walking your land" whether it's a 50-foot plot or a 50-acre tract.



On each visit you'll find plenty of things to do. You'll study the land, with a careful eye to selecting just the right place to build the house. You'll keep the grounds cleaned up, prune trees and bushes, and do all sorts of other odd jobs to get the site in good condition. Maybe you'll even plant a garden and raise vegetables.

For convenience in all this, you'll want to have garden and other tools on hand and perhaps a spot to bunk in over the week-end.

That's where the little house pictured comes in. For, built



HERE'S A LITTLE HOUSE that's very handy to have! It can serve as tool house, week-end bunkhouse, children's playhouse or guest house.

now, it can serve storage and "camping out" purposes till your house is up, and then be turned into a playhouse for the children or made into a charming guest house.

It can be built four by eight feet, a good size if you just want a place to store tools, or eight by twelve, or eight by sixteen. If you want to use it for other purposes as well. If you want it still larger, you can readily expand it to any measurements desired.

The Queen Is Faced With Every Woman's Problem

What to wear this summer?

— by Geraldine Hill —

LONDON.

QUEEN Elizabeth rummaged through her royal dresses and faced up to every woman's annual problem—what to wear this summer.

For the Queen the problem is not made easier by the unwritten rule that royalty can't wear even a one-year-old hat or dress.

Britain's royal monarch, like many housewives throughout the world, planned an early start on her summer wardrobe and like all women puzzled

over what to buy and what to hand down to her daughters.

In the salon of Norman Hartnell, royal dressmaker, bales and bales of beautiful, rich materials were stacked atop in preparation for the Queen's summer orders.

New dresses must be cut and fitted for such fashionable events as the court presentation, parties and garden parties in May and June, the Ascot and Goodwood Races and a score of private parties in the state rooms of Buckingham Palace.

The Queen will pass many of last year's dresses to Hartnell to be altered for either Princess Elizabeth or Princess Margaret.



Queen Elizabeth

While many fashion-conscious women wondered whether they would look good in navy or black on hot summer days, Queen Elizabeth pondered over blues and pinks and pastel shades, for the Queen rarely wears dark colours in public.

"People come thousands of miles to see the Queen and it is likely if she were wearing a dark dress they would not spot her in the crowd," the royal designer said.

To be "spotted" is part of being a Queen.

The Queen, although she is advised by Hartnell, has firm ideas on what she will wear and what colours. At present, she is very fond of light blue and despite gentle persuasion from the royal dressmaker refuses to switch to another colour on the artist's palette.

The two Princesses have recently broken with tradition to visit Hartnell's salon to sit amid other fitted clients and choose their summer dresses from his new collection. Queen Elizabeth, however, still likes to exercise her royal prerogative and have the designer visit her at the palace.

In the near future, Hartnell, accompanied by the royal fitter and suitcases full of materials, designs and pins will drop in to help the Queen make up her mind.—United Press.

Walking Doll To Be Seen At BIF

AT the British Industries Fair in London, which is to be opened on the 8th of this month, a doll "with roving eyes," a walking doll and a galloping horse will be exhibited.

A British designer was the first to come out with the "walking" wooden horse for the nursery. Now British designers have equipped the horse with a steering mechanism so the rider can change direction and prance around the nursery floor in circles.

The "walking doll" can take a stroll with its human companion, turn its head and sit down, according to its British designer.

Cowboy suits, realistic guns and hoisters and life-like puppets are a current craze among the younger set, attributed generally to television.

"We tried not to give in to the cowboy gun demand," one boy store owner said, "because some psychologists say guns are bad for children. But we finally got so many requests we added guns to our stock. Children don't understand when their pleas for toy guns are refused, after their other requests for sleds, footballs and trains have been granted."—United Press.

When Baby Is Teething

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

SOME years ago, almost any upset during the toothcutting period was attributed to teething. Later, an exactly opposite view was adopted. Teething, it was believed, caused no disturbance of any kind and never made a baby sick.

Today, a middle-of-the-road idea, more in keeping with the actual facts, prevails. There is some evidence that teething can indeed upset an infant. At the same time we realise the need to guard against assigning every disturbance occurring at this time to this cause. Mothers, especially should understand this, because there are a good many more serious disorders which cause similar symptoms. If they are dismissed simply as teething, the child may become very ill indeed before the doctor is called.

Tonsillitis

For example, a child with severe tonsillitis will rarely complain of sore throat. The

only symptoms may be loss of appetite, irritability, and fever, all of which may also be caused by teething. Thus, the only safe thing to do is to call the doctor. If tonsillitis is present, his examination of the throat will quickly reveal it.

Then, too, a baby can have quite a severe inflammation of the nose and throat without any noticeable discharge from the nose to put the mother on guard.

Another disorder in babies which is often neglected because the mother believes "he is only teething" is pyelitis or inflammation of the pelvis of the kidney. Here, once again, the classic symptoms—fever, vomiting and, sometimes, diarrhoea—will be present and there may be loss of appetite and loss of weight as the disease progresses.

There is a disorder known as roseola infantum, sometimes called pink disease or rose fever, which occurs in babies. It also causes restlessness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and irritability, and generally a very high fever. During its early stages, the symptoms caused by this condition may be thought to come from teething.

Need of Examination

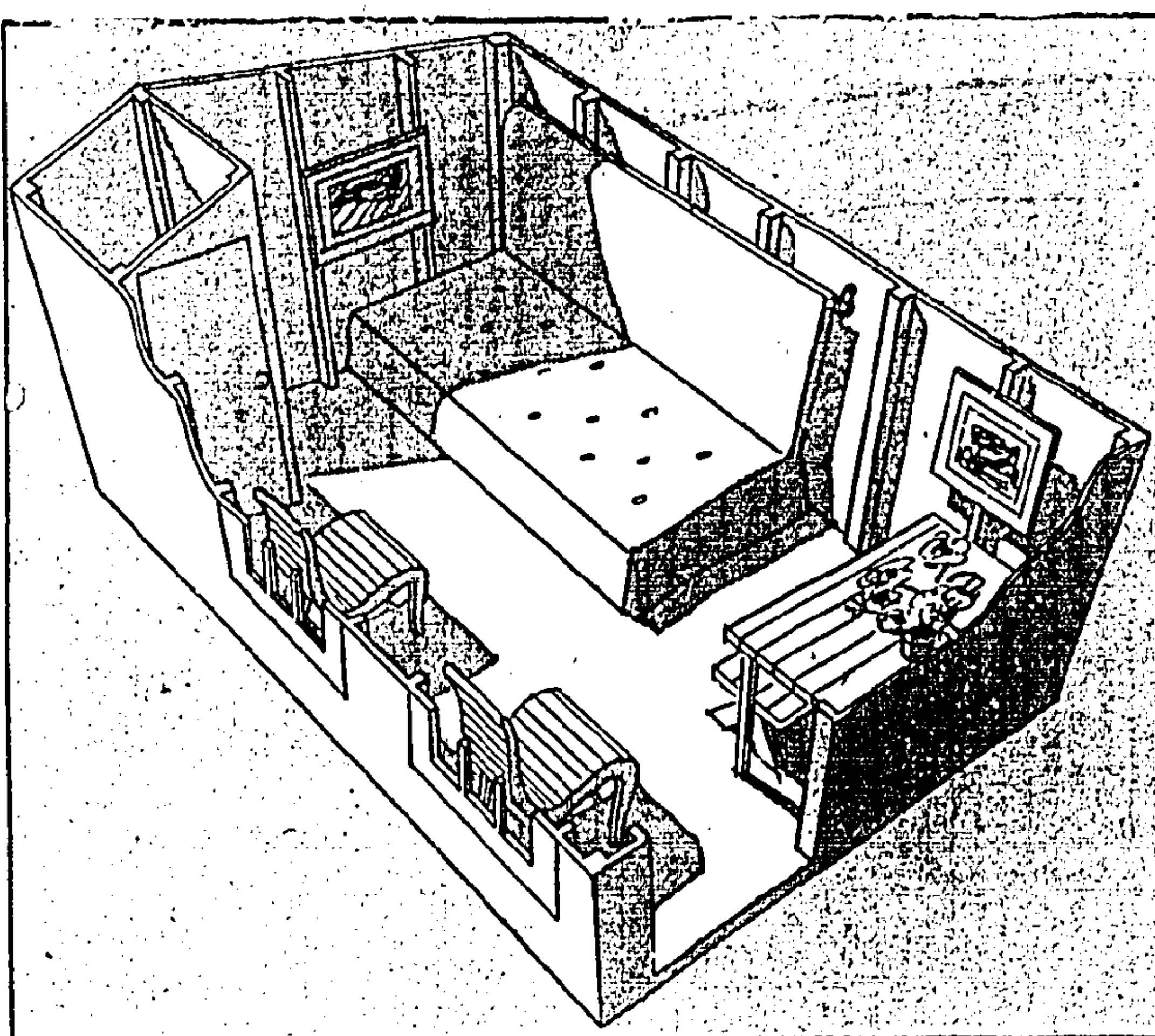
All this is enough to show the need for an examination by the doctor of any child of teething age who becomes irritable or restless and has fever or other symptoms of illness even where they are not very severe.

Of course, teething may, on occasion, be responsible because pressure of the teeth against the gums may produce some inflammation in the gums and irritability in the child, together with sleeplessness, paleness, loss of appetite, drooling and sometimes slight fever.

A Few Days

However, if teething is actually responsible the symptoms will last only a few days and immediately disappear when the tooth comes through the gums.

Apparently no particular treatment is necessary in such cases. Lancing of the gums is rarely, if ever, required. Sometimes, it may be of value to give the child a mild sedative or quieting drug until the tooth causes the trouble comes through the gum, but the doctor will be the one to decide this.



IF YOU WANT TO USE THE house for week-ends, or as a guest house, you might fix it up inside like this.

Alice Denhoff thinks—
There's Something About A Spring Salad Bowl...

FOR table charm, for that Spring look, "bowl" your salads. Of course, salad is healthful no matter how it is served, but just the same, there's something about a salad bowl! Nice for supper is a meal that includes a hot dish—say soup—and a big bowl of salads from which to serve seconds and even thirds. Add the easiest of desserts, some thin bread and butter or muffins and lots of good coffee and there you are, right for the family, just as good for unexpected drop-ins!

For a substantial salad wash well a head of lettuce, break it up and arrange it in a salad bowl. Using one tin of cold cooked string beans, 3 tomatoes, 2 c sliced cooked potatoes, one c flaked tuna fish, one peeled, sliced purple onion, 3 sliced hard-cooked eggs, arrange in alternate layers. Mix ½ c mustard pickle, ¼ c salad oil, ¼ tsp. sugar, ¼ c vinegar, ¼ tsp. salt and few grains pepper. Thoroughly toss salad, with the well-mixed dressing, using a fork. Serve 6.

Bombay Salad Bowl

Ever try a Bombay Salad Bowl? It's good. Soften 2 tsp. currants in hot water for 10 min. Drain. Combine 2 c crisp shredded cabbage, ¾ c shredded carrots, 2/3 c sliced sweet pickles and ¼ head lettuce that has been shredded, with the currants. Chill in refrigerator. Just before serving add one diced red apple and French dressing to suit. Toss

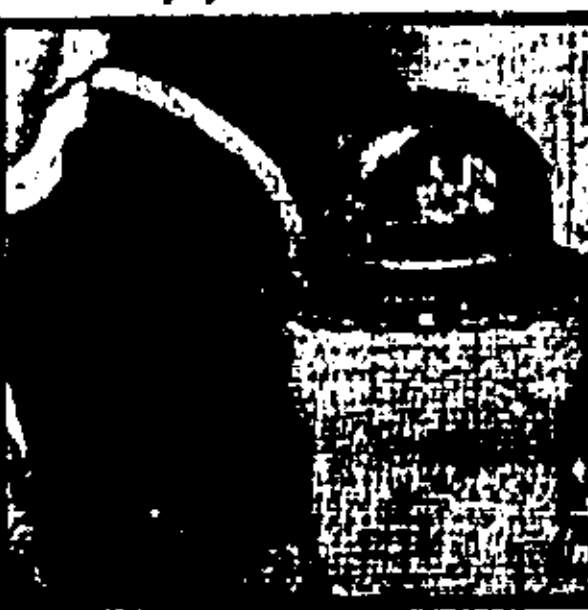
An Idea

For an excellent tomato and cheese salad to serve 6, add 2 packages (6 ozs.) cream cheese to ¼ c mayonnaise; blend thoroughly. Skin 6 ripe, red, firm tomatoes. Turn tomatoes stem-end down and cut 3 times crosswise a little more than half-way through, once in the centre and once half-way towards the end. Fill each cut with mayonnaise and cream cheese mixture. Chill in refrigerator. Serve on crisp lettuce.

Stuffed pear salad is nice with luncheon or supper. The mixture used to fill pear centres is also an excellent sandwich filling. To serve 8, take 8 large pear halves and fill with a thoroughly blended mixture compounded of 2 packages (6

ozs.) cream cheese, 3 tbsp. finely-chopped walnut meats and ¼ c mayonnaise. Place a whole clove in stem end of each pear half, then place each half in nest of crisp lettuce.

For a plangent vegetable salad soften 1 tsp. gelatin in ¼ c cold water. Add ¼ c boiling water, 1 tsp. lemon juice, 1 tsp. Worcestershire sauce, ¼ c sugar and ¼ tsp. salt. Cool slightly. Add, in order given, ¼ c finely-shredded cabbage, ¼ c finely-diced celery (both well chilled), 2 tsp. finely-chopped pimiento, ¼ c small cooked peas, ¼ c cooked green beans and ½ c mayonnaise. Turn into mould and chill.

This week's GADGET
By JOAN DALE

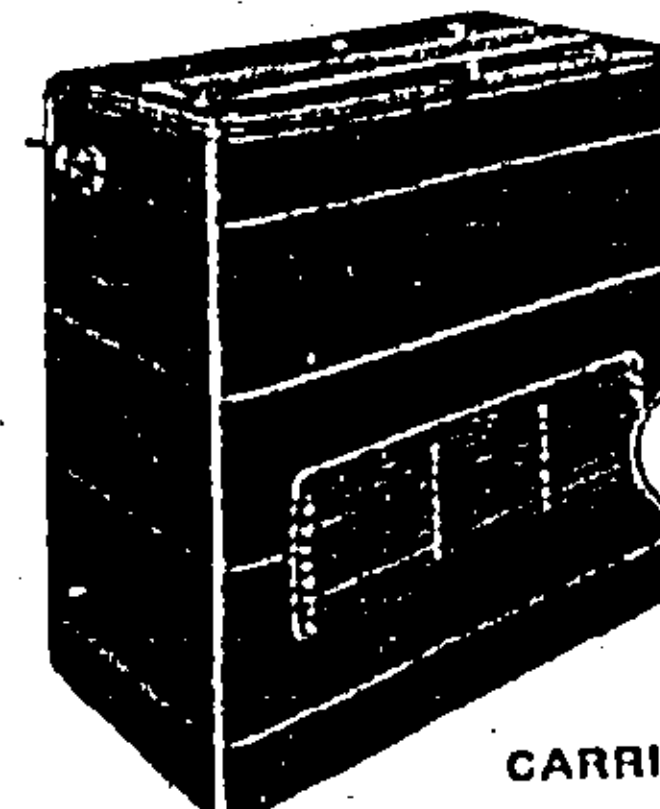
HERE is a plastic milk beaker with a transparent domed cover and a soft plastic straw, intended for little folk who tarry too long over a beaker of milk. Inside these domes are three little animals which go whirling around when the milk is drawn up. It costs 4s. 11d.

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TWO groups of prizewinners pose for the camera after the presentation of trophies at the annual dance of the Hongkong Softball Association, held at the Peninsula Hotel last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR W. La Barte Sparrow, Deputy Commissioner of Police (fifth from left, front row), with officers of the Police Reserve at a cocktail party given in his honour on Monday. Mr Sparrow is leaving Hongkong on retirement. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at the wedding at the Roman Catholic Cathedral last Sunday of Mr John Ker Wilson and Miss Margaret Mary Remedios. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



SIR Robert Ho Tung (left) at the opening on Monday of the United States Information Service Library in Edinburgh House. On the right is Mr Karl Rankin, U.S. Consul-General. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GROUP photograph taken after the wedding of Mr Kwok Wei-ming and Miss Chong Yin-fong, which took place at the Rosary Church, (Mainland Studio)

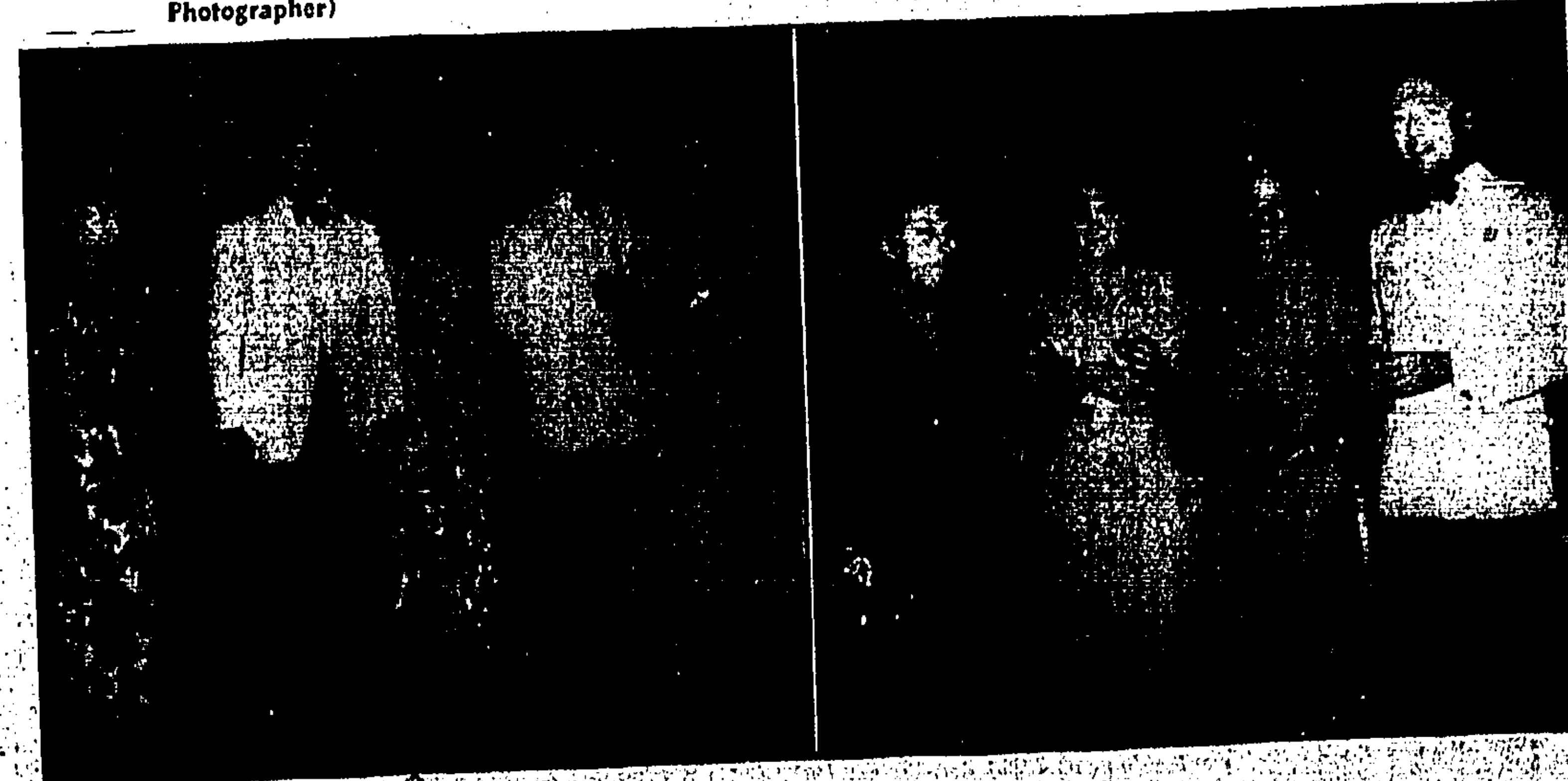
RIGHT: One of the attractions at the recent charity fete at the St Stephen's Girls' College. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



ABOVE at left: HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, greeting Mrs F. von Oven, wife of the Netherlands Vice-Consul, at the reception given by the Netherlands Consul-General last week to celebrate the birthday of Queen Juliana. Below are two photographs taken at the cocktail party given by the Royal Inter-ocean Lines in honour of the same event. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Loy Yau and his bride, formerly Miss Esther Yue, who were married recently at the Baptist Church. (Peter Tse)



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every time



THE SAME GIRL?



OR TRIPLETS...?



OR JUST SISTERS?

STOCKHOLM.
THESE three faces provide intriguing new insight into man's ideas of feminine beauty. They offer an explanation of why some women—like HELEN OF TROY, LADY HAMILTON, and LILY LANGTRY—create a world-wide sensation with their looks.

They may also explain why the greatest artists like RAPHAEL, BOTTICELLI, and GAINSBOROUGH gave their portraits of women an ageless, ethereal quality which the average man instinctively admires as supremely beautiful.

PICTURE No. 1 was made by superimposing photographic negatives of fourteen 21-year-old girls chosen at random by DR DAVID KATZ, professor of psychology at Stockholm University.

The professor painstakingly matched the pictures for size, feature by feature, to obtain a perfect blend of the 14 faces.

PICTURE No. 2 was made in the same way from photographs of 14 quite different girls.

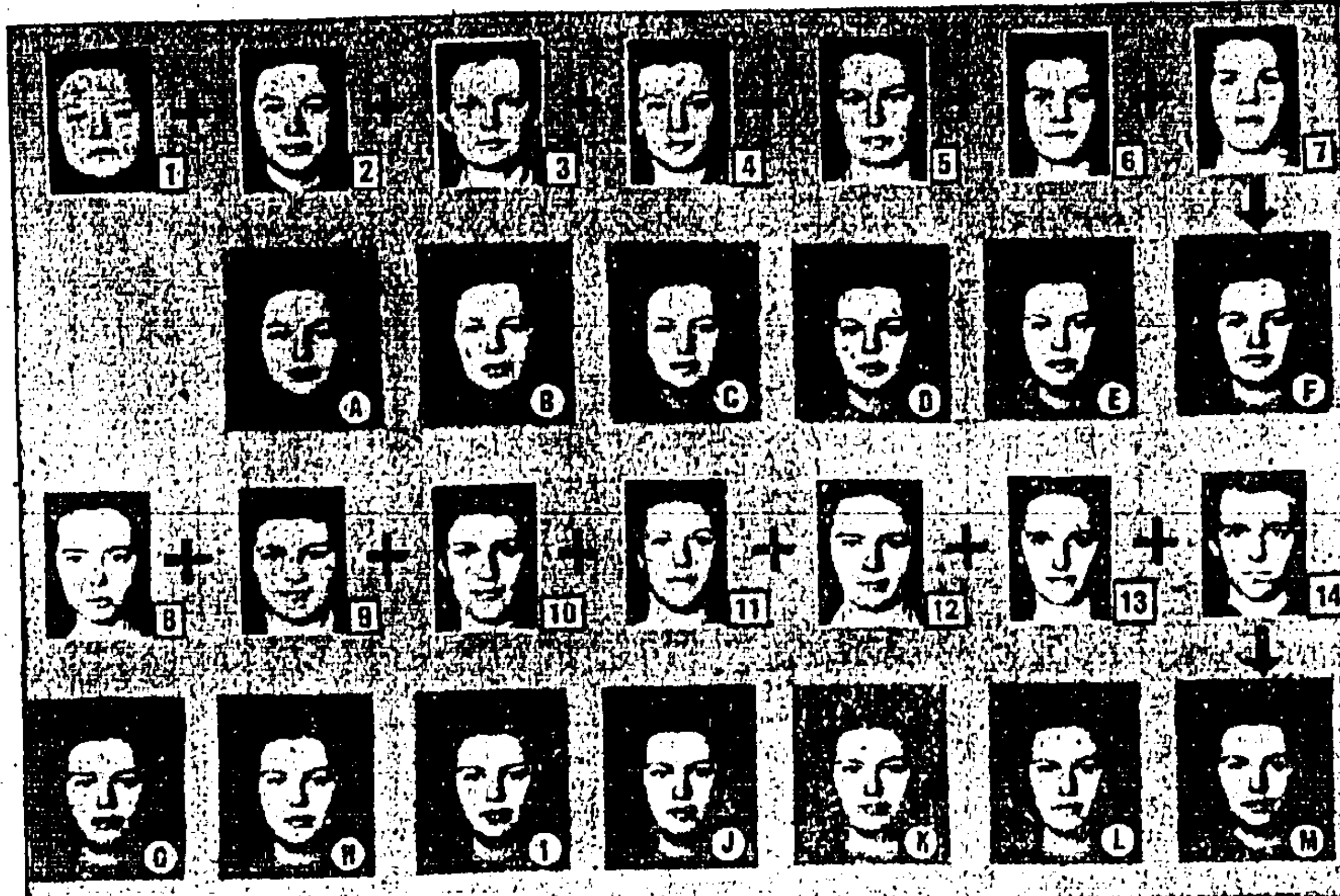
PICTURE No. 3 was made in blend of 14 others.

Any sizable batch of 21-year-old girls yields almost exactly the same average face whoever carries out the blending of the pictures, 65-year-old Professor Katz claims. About 14 pictures are needed to produce an average face. Superimposing more pictures on it makes no further difference.

The really astonishing result of the experiments is the fact that however plain the girls may be, their average face is always beautiful.

THE TEST

Every woman has some facet of feminine beauty. These faces blend in a composite picture cancelling out all ugliness and yielding a face of the traditional Madonna-like type.



FOLLOW THE TRAIL FROM PICTURE No. 1 TO PICTURE No. 14...

THE NUMBERED faces are photographs of 17-year-old girls with no claim to outstanding beauty. The pictures marked by letters are composite photographs made by carefully blending the girls' features.

FACES NOS. 1 AND 2, when blended, gave picture A. Faces Nos. 1, 2, and 3, when blended, gave picture B, and so on. Picture 14 is a blend of all 14 photographs. THE "AVERAGE FACE" changes very little after picture G, although the photographs superimposed on it are markedly different.

Katz believes that great artists have the ability to abstract from the mass of the people the average face, which embodies the essence of beauty. Maybe we automatically admire such a face because we instinctively recognize it as something basic in human nature.

It is perhaps, for the same reason that women who happen to have such features are universally idolized.

To test the theory that the female face is basically beautiful, Katz tried the composite picture technique on groups of girls specially selected for their plainness. The result—as this strip of pictures shows—was always beautiful.

AND A RESULT?

The average faces for each nationality differ slightly, but they resemble one another to a degree which ridicules Hitler's racial theories. And they are always cast in the classically beautiful mould.

Professor Katz finds that with less uniform nations, like the Italians, more pictures—up to 20—have to be used to produce an average face.

This suggests that the number of pictures needed to yield an average face may provide a scientific yardstick for comparing the uniformity of different races. The greater the number of pictures required the more mixed a race is likely to be.

Katz has tried out the technique on groups of children of all ages. The results look like family albums.

From what I have seen here today the ads are it will turn out looking like a Greek god. (London Express Service)

C.V.R. Thompson
A lulu for Mr Lengel

New York
I drove up Fifth Avenue in the first London taxi to ply for hire in this city. It was harrowing.

Driver Louis Lengel, a typical New York "hack," wanted to impress both passengers and other taxi-drivers.

Watch it take this bump, he said proudly, heading full-speed for a pothole. Hold tight, he yelled, while demonstrating efficiently how much more easily the Austin can turn than the sleek yellow monsters to which New Yorkers are accustomed.

"It's a lulu," said Mr Lengel. "It drives like a baby carriage. My only beef is that the driver's seat is a bit cramped. But the passengers are crazy about it."

There is another hazard—the comments of the other "hacks." Typical rant: "Does it come with a tin opener? What's it run on—milk?"

But if tests are successful, London taxis will soon become more familiar here. Owners would like to buy plenty of them.

Sidney Suchman, who imported the first one, said: "Belief four-and-a-half feet shorter than ours, they take up less room and cost £200 less. Up to now, running costs are nearly half ours."

"And because it gets places more quickly because of its size, we do more business. I think they're here to stay."

MOST unpopular man of the day in New York was Dr Wallace Howell, a scientist paid £30 a day to make artificial rain. He flew up into the clouds with a plentiful of dry ice one night—and next day the city was covered with snow. He disclaimed the credit or blame, he said.

BEFORE retiring from the Atomic Energy Commission to a cattle farm in Virginia, Lewis Strauss had this to say about the bomb: It is not a freeracker you can let off your hand, but at the same time it is not something that will blow a chunk out of the world, or wipe out all life.

SCHOOLTEACHERS were invited by the Philadelphia Board of Education to go to school themselves, and learn how not to look like school-teachers. Courses at the "charm school" this summer will teach them how to buy the latest fashions, how to do their hair glamorously, and how to speak so that their pupils want to listen to them.

BUTTER AND CHEESE, which Washington bought up to prevent a price collapse, will soon be given away free to people living on relief. Total Government stocks: 100 million lb. of butter, 20,000,000 lb. of cheese.

SHOW BUSINESS: Broadway says anyone who lands a London Music-hall contract gets their "knighthood."

Al-though she is 37 and worth £3,000,000, Mary Pickford is starting out on a new career as a radio star.

Milton Berle, top TV star, is out to break his own endurance record. He will try to stay before the cameras for 22½ hours in a non-stop appeal for funds for cancer research.

Mr Deakin and his officers have got to find a way of pinning a star on a dockers' manning a strike on the film-siest excuse. Today the dockers feel that star if he remains at work.

That is the key to today's situation. Ten thousand of the men on strike today would rather go to work.

How did all this begin? It appears that some dockers asked the union's "protection" from trouble-makers. Dickens, Con-stantine, and Saunders were named. They were brought

Is The Dock Strike A Dress Rehearsal?

By TREVOR EVANS

London, Apr. 25.
THAT was an odd phrase Mr Isaacs made to Parliament about the London dock strike. He said: "The only question at issue is an entirely trade union matter, with which the public are not concerned."

Mr Isaacs. The public are concerned about the effect of a dock strike of this size. They are interested in knowing how the strike started, how it can be stopped, how these annual outbursts can be eliminated, and whether the authorities—whenever they are—are doing their best to stop the present strike.

The public would be alarmed if certain fears about the present strike are justified.

Mr Arthur Deakin believes it is a Communist dress rehearsal for a bigger upheaval. The real trouble will come, he thinks, if our relations with Russia deteriorate further, if arms have to be loaded or unloaded.

Mr Deakin is not alone in his belief. It is shared by members of the Cabinet and by such a considerable trade union authority as Lord Cilline.

THE THREE MEN
If true, the Communists have every reason to feel fairly satisfied with their present exercise.

After all, this strike started only last Wednesday. Troops had to be brought in yesterday. And it has been done on whipping up indignation over three "martyrs," expelled from their union, not only for the part they played in leading last year's strike, but for refusing to promise future good behaviour.

The strike could end today if the three men, Ted Dickens, Harry Constantine, and Bert Saunders, gave an undertaking that they would do what is expected from all other good trade unionists—obey union rules, honour union agreements.

Union chiefs regard Ted Dickens as the key man. He is a Communist Party executive member. He is chairman of one of its transport committees.

How did all this begin? It appears that some dockers asked the union's "protection" from trouble-makers. Dickens, Constantine, and Saunders were named. They were brought

before a "disciplinary board," which consisted of rank-and-file members concerned only with union rules, not with conditions at the dock.

EXPELLED
DICKENS was asked: "Will you will observe union rules and act constitutionally?" He replied: "It depends on the circumstances of the time."

He was expelled. If expelled, a similar question was asked a similar reply. So his appeal was rejected.

Weeks before his appeal was heard, the Port Workers' Defence Committee threatened to "publicise the sentences" on Dickens and his mates were not quashed. Obviously they were preparing. Indeed, they were ready.

Dickens and his mates heard on Tuesday night that their appeals had been turned down. The strike started next morning. The strike leaders whipped up resentment against the union, its machinery, its committee, and Mr Deakin. All these would have been all right if the ver-dict had been the other way. Do the strike committee want to "break" the union? No. Not yet, anyway. They suggested a ballot of dock-workers on whether the sentences shall stand or not. This, mark you, they have been attacking!

FIRST VICTORY
MAYBE this is a dress rehearsal after all. If so, it demands counter-preparations. Mr Deakin is right to demand the end of the strike. He is right to withhold recognition from unofficial leadership.

Mr Deakin has been right to have stood aloof from strikers' delegations to his office for two days, although the strike leaders were quick to misconstrue this as indifference to the dockers.

Mr Deakin has been, the temporary victory has gone to the strike leaders.

Mr Deakin and his officers have got to find a way of pinning a star on a dockers' manning a strike on the film-siest excuse. Today the dockers feel that star if he remains at work.

That is the key to today's situation. Ten thousand of the men on strike today would rather go to work.

How did all this begin? It appears that some dockers asked the union's "protection" from trouble-makers. Dickens, Constantine, and Saunders were named. They were brought

Why is a baby so much like a car?



London.
WOULD you like to hear how that new car of ours is getting on? You may remember that last week I reported how astonished my wife and I were when a stork in the motor trade suddenly delivered it and said it was ours.

We'd ordered it so long ago that we'd forgotten all about it and gone in for children instead. Now, thanks to our thoughtfulness, we've got both. There are the two boys, the baby girl, and this Vanguard named Desire.

As most parents know you have to be careful to prevent the older children becoming jealous of the care and attention given to a new arrival.

In our case it was the other way round. The children took to Desire at once. They treated her as a new toy.

They decided her doors were made to swing on, her roof to climb on, and her cushions to bounce on. They tried to signal in morse with her lamps, and to play "Colonel Bogey" on the horn.

There's nothing you can tell us about cars that are tied together with string.

Every little noise they make, every splutter and groan has a meaning. You know at once when the wire tying on the bonnet has worked loose, and when that dud plug in the front cylinder has sputtered up again.

It's possible to build up a beautiful companionship with articulate cars like this. A journey in one is a joint adventure, and you never get bored.

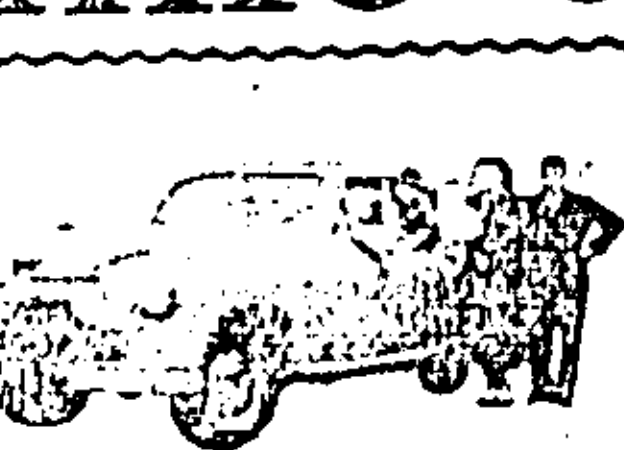
But Desire is too young or too shy to say a word, so it is hard to get to know what she wants. She's so silent that when you press the starting button you have to listen with your hand to your car to hear if she's breathing.

For mile after mile she sails along without rattle or squeak. It makes people with our background feel so awkward. We wonder: What can be going on in her engine or mind?

It's the same as it is with babies. When they cry you think they are dying and when they are silent you think they are dead.

For the first few miles of her life I nursed Desire alone.

like a car?



BERNARD WICKSTEED solves the riddle on the first day out

There's nothing you can tell us about cars that are tied together with string.

Every little noise they make, every splutter and groan has a meaning. You know at once when the wire tying on the bonnet has worked loose, and when that dud plug in the front cylinder has sputtered up again.

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For the first few miles of her life I nursed Desire alone.

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3. Kowloon Hospital, General Office.

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*Which is the Sabbath of the Bible—Saturday or Sunday? *Why do some churches here keep Sat. and some Sunday? *Which day did Jesus keep?

*Which day did the apostles observe?

*WHO CHANGED THE DAY? *Why? *Will one be lost if he breaks the 4th commandment?

*Has time been lost?

*The Calendar changed?

*Can Sabbath be kept on a round world?

*Which day does God say YOU will keep in heaven?

Hear this Sun. May 7, 7:30 P.M. Hongkong 17 Ventris Road

8:45 P.M. Kowloon Chatham & MoLy Roads

BIBLE AUDITORIUM

PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building

ORDERS BOOKED.

Softball Season Reviewed

SENIOR LEAGUE STANDARD IMPROVED CONSIDERABLY DESPITE MORE TEAMS

SAYS "STARDUST"

Though there were more teams competing in Softball's Senior League this past season, the standard of play did not suffer and the newcomers to the division stood up to the test. On the whole, the teams were all even enough.

No squad went through the qualifying round undefeated and the four teams that qualified for the play-off series could have easily been replaced by the U.S. Navy (USS Salisbury Sound), by St. Teresa's, the Canadians and the Madcaps, all of which could have easily dished up the same brand of ball.

Among the surprises of the season was the inability of the Canadians, last season's Champions, and of St. Teresa's to win through to the play-offs.

The Canadians had almost the same team that won the Championship last season but disappointed by allowing themselves to be upset by Chung Hwa and the Overseas Chinese.

They never fully recovered from their defeat and though they made a good recovery in the final stages of the qualifying round these two losses stood against them as too great a handicap.

St. Teresa's, on paper a very strong and well-balanced squad, failed for some reason or another to click as a combination. Their defeat by Chung Hwa, the season's giant-killers, probably cost them their chance for the pennant.

The Madcaps were another team that almost but not quite reached the play-offs. With no outstanding stars, with the exception of Ronnie Sequerra, their all-round play was good enough to make them one of the top teams. Their 11-inning game with the U.S. Navy, on which hinged their chances of qualifying for the play-off, showed their fighting spirit.

The latter game marked the last appearance of the USS Salisbury Sound on the local diamond and, though they left the U.S. Navy in a sound position, their successors could not hold a team of their own strength.

SURPRISE TEAMS
The surprise squads of the year were the Jaguars and the Americans. The Jaguars, with practically the same squad they had in the Junior League the previous season, fought their way into the play-offs, defeating more experienced teams in the process.

Few gave the Americans much of a chance in the early stages of the season, but their all-round batting power has more often than not given them the edge over the better teams in the field. Their two victories over the Braves in the play-offs were a good example of this.

Polished by the addition of several stars, the Braves, a fine fielding squad worked their way up among the premier teams. Their first inning trio of Tony Alvarez, Junior Remedios and Tony Osmund was, perhaps, second only to Arturo Orosio, Dave Leonard and Benny Omar of the Saints.

While a bit more seasoning might make all the difference to Remedios and Osmund, they have been the most important part in the Braves' climb to the top.

The Braves won the Championship by beating the Americans 4-0 in the final play-off through the steady hurling of "Chappie" Remedios.

Always a potential danger to anyone the Saints, with all the experience they had behind them, have been in the running for the Senior League Pennant since softball recommenced after the war.

CLASS BY HIMSELF
Their excellent fielding and batting strength has brought them victory time and again. The fielding of Benny Omar at third places him in a class by himself. He is, without doubt, the best third baseman in the Colony at present.

A team playing in the local leagues for the first time, the Pandas, proved that the reputation they brought with them from Shanghai was well-earned there.

Chung Hwa and the Overseas Chinese, while not able to keep up with the top teams, were still capable of causing upsets and this they did in fine style.

The Baseballers, Darcdevils and Cubanseros, while lacking Championship material, played the game in the right spirit and were no pushovers for anyone.

Concluding all congratulations are due the Braves for making softball history. In their first year in the Senior League after promotion from the Junior, they won the much coveted Championship Pennant.

Congratulations also are due Junior Remedios of the Braves, twice winner of the Most Valuable Player award in

the Junior League and the winner this season of the same award in the Senior League. Also to Ronnie Sequerra for annexing the batting title.

JITTERBUG SPECIAL
Last Saturday's Annual Presentation Supper Dance was held at the Peninsula Hotel, swinging to the music of Fred Carpio and his Merry Makers.

A record crowd of 500 softball fans and players attended. The feature of the evening was the Jitterbug Contest. Though the floor was crowded the contest soon resolved itself into a two-way battle royal between Eddie Lee "Mahabuta" Marquess, the Jive King and last year's winner, and Miss Helen Ribeiro (last year's runner-up) and the eventual winners Joe Alladin and "Sweet Sixteen" Sheila Azevedo.

Though Eddie and Helen had slightly more steps, Alladin and Azevedo were concerned. This eventually tipped the scales in their favour and the youthful pair were given the decision by a majority vote. The judges "could not" give the winners were given the decision by vote of applause.

The winners of the "on the spot" Ballot for "Miss Softball" of 1950 was popular Miss Sheila Howard of the Pirates. She carried a vote of 29, with Helen Ribeiro of the Wabcons and beautiful Joyce Guest of the Squaws followed closely behind.

The idea of announcing the Most Valuable Player at the supper proved a bumper success. Junior Remedios of the Braves and two-time MVP of the Braves Junior annexed the title for the Senior League whilst Joey Gracia (Blackhawks, Junior League), Miss Avarita Choy (Canadians, Senior Ladies) and Miss Josette Timpone (White Fangs, Junior Ladies) were among the winners.

Credit must be given to the Dance Committee, headed by popular Mrs. Carmen Molten, and to Mr. Frank X. Cleary, who as Master of Ceremonies did a marvellous job.

Prox "Doc" Molten, who is without doubt one of the most popular personages in local softball, received a surprise gift of an apple pie made in the shape of a softball glove—topped by crossed bats.

HERE AND THERE
This scribe has been asked time and again if there is any possibility of a Spongball competition being organized this coming summer and the answer here is still "Search me!"

However, many of our softballers have been seen lately throwing the spongball about and I gather from this that they must be awfully keen to have a game. And why not? Let's have some friendly games! And later on, some sort of competition may be formed. Who knows?

There might be a Summer Softball League, the games to be played on week-days. Nothing has been fixed yet but I understand that plans are under way.

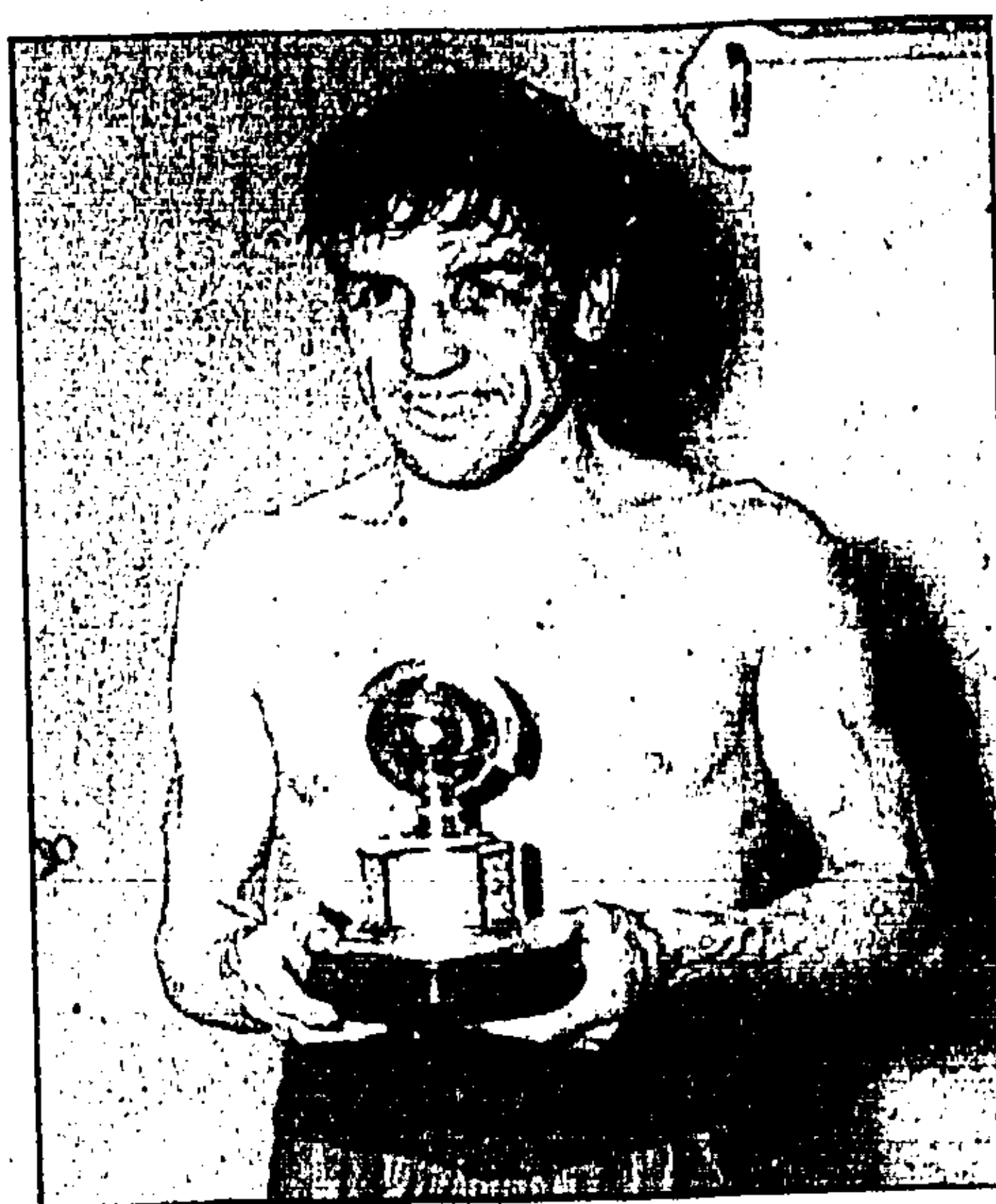
TODAY'S SPECIAL
Softball fans will have a treat in store for them this afternoon at 3 p.m. when the cream of the local Junior League will be on view in an exhibition game at the CIAA ground, King's Park, against the Junior Loop Champions, the Blackhawks.

The All-Stars team, managed by Dimby Ablong, will be A. K. Ismail, M. Yusuf, Ho, Henry Lo, Harold Ong, Frank Flores, A. G. Ismail, Reggie Vieira, Leslie Castro, Victor Ng, A. Ditta, Stephen Xavier, Eddie Remedios, Eddie Loureiro, L. P. Cheng and M. Nicolson.

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FLYWEIGHT CHAMPION



Terry Allen of Islington, Britain's new World Flyweight Champion, shown with the Lonsdale Trophy after the fight in which he won the title from Honore Pratesi of France.

DANNY O'SULLIVAN CAUGHT A TARTAR

SAYS ARCHIE QUICK

Terry Allen, the Islington barrow boy, puts up an indifferent show, and is Flyweight Champion of the world; Danny O'Sullivan from near-by Finsbury gives a display of pluck and skill, and is beaten in the 13th round. That was the luck of the game at Harringay. The answer, of course, is that the tartar O'Sullivan caught in the shape of Luis Romero, of Barcelona, is immeasurably superior to Allen's opponent, Honore Pratesi, of Marseilles.

There is not much doubt in my mind that Romero will be Bantamweight Champion of the World one day. If and when he meets Manuel Ortiz, of California, or Vic Towell, of Johannesburg, he should have the beating of either. The "Kid From Spain" is a pocket Hercules, perfectly muscled and possessing great punching powers.

He took some hefty punches to the body he is made of the right stuff. O'Sullivan was down in the first, second, fifth, seventh (twice), tenth and thirteenth rounds (five times) before the Swedish referee stopped it. Romero was down in the first and third, so you can tell what sort of a fight it was.

NO JIMMY WILDE
As for Allen, he won alright—and with a damaged hand—but do not let us talk of him in the same breath as Jimmy Wilde, Benny Lynch, Jackie Patterson, Jackie Brown, Johnny Hill or Elky Clark. Three of the Wilde, Clark and Petersen were at ringside and must have wondered!

A novice's heavyweight competition threw up a promising 20-year-old winner in Jack Hobbs, a London metal worker. He won each of his three fights in the first round, and in one bout knocked out an opponent who had travelled all the way from Greenwich within twelve seconds of the opening bell—including the count!

But to me, the continued success of Algar Smith, former Lightweight Amateur Champion from Stoke Newington, gave the deepest satisfaction. He gave his hardest task to date against no less a person than Harry Hughes, Scottish Champion, who beat Cliff Curvis and Tommy McGovern for the right to fight for the British title. But in each of his previous eight professional contests, shock-headed Algar did not let it go beyond the first round!

Yet it will be more than two years before Smith comes of age, and is allowed to go 15 rounds for the British Championship. What a prospect! No one can pin the tag on him "he can dish it out; can he take it?"

One of my memories is Smith's last amateur fight when in the ABA finals he was laid flat on his back by Corby Hurley. Smith pulled himself up, rope by rope, semi-conscious, took a deep breath, snorted like a wounded buffalo, and then took a few paces forward and knocked Hurley out.

Oh yes, Algar has the right instinct for fighting his way to the top.

The Two Jeans Beat Gussie —And Paid The Bill

Hospitality's friendly fire, lately warming Britain's tennis players in Rome, was damped down by day after day of rain. Finally two of our girls, Mrs. Jean Walker-Smith and Miss Jean Quertier, who were not members of the official team sent out to the Italian Championships by the I.T.A., were affected by the change.

The Italian committee, having watched the rain coming down and the gate receipts not going up for several days, decided that competitors left in the Women's and Mixed Doubles events could no longer be their guests.

The official I.T.A. team, staying at the Majestic in Rome, were sure of their expenses whatever happened. But the two Jeans had to pay their own at £3 a day. Which was poor reward for beating Gussie Moran and Barbara Scott.

Tony Mottram, captain of the official side, asked whether Italian views on hospitality were not a trifle restricted, replied: "No, I cannot agree with that." The organizers of the tournament took a hard financial knock—rain nearly every day and poor attendances—so they felt that they had to take steps. There has been no trouble about that.

"We had every sort of bad luck, and it was raining again when the finals were due to be held."

TAILPIECE
It all rather reminds me of the experience of the tennis star in America who, enjoying private hospitality so long as he went on winning, lost in an early round of a local tournament and returned to his hosts' home that evening and found his bag packed.

OVER TO SOMERSET
Ellis Robinson, the Yorkshire right-arm off-spin bowler, now 34, has joined Somerset under the special MCC registration. He finished play with Yorkshire last season.

No one wishes Robinson—a fine cricketer—anything but well, but I cannot help feeling that these MCC special registrations are becoming much too frequent.

The time seems to be coming rapidly when cricketers will move about as often as footballers.

Perhaps we shall have a transfer system next. What price Denis Compton?

HOW STRONG
How strong must a man be to cycle 910 miles in eight days? "Not strong at all—in a muscular way, at any rate," said Charles Fearnley at a farewell party to the 1950 team of the British League of Racing Cyclists off for the Warsaw-Traque ride.

"It's a case of stamina. A person who appears a little delicate might perhaps cycle far better, farther and faster than one with the strength of Freddie Miles. I cycle 70 to 80 miles after work every day," said 29-year-

old Tommy Saunders of Aclon. During the week-end I manage 200 miles or so."

AMERICANS COMING
Good news for University athletics. The Oxford and Cambridge v. Princeton and Cornell athletic match, which was on, and then recently off, is now on again.

Dollar difficulties have been overcome, and the Americans will meet our best University runners and field men at the White City on July 1.

They arrive towards the end of June, and are reported to be bringing a strong team, including Charles Moore, Cornell quarter-miler who broke the record for the English-American universities match at New Jersey last summer.

There was the expected discussion—opened by Mr. H. E. Blackburn, of Hampstead at the annual meeting of the County club at Lord's—about the absurd mismanagement of the County fixture list, under which Middlesex this coming season will play ten successive matches at Lord's and three between July 6 and August 16—have only away fixtures.

Mr. R. H. Twining, president, said the committee had already taken the matter up with their landlords, the MCC, and while they wanted he thought there would be an improvement.

The trouble, of course, is that there are certain "traditional" fixtures, such as Gentlemen v. Players, the University match, Eton v. Harrow, and various other public school games, which are sacrosanct. Any old member of MCC would explode at the idea of upsetting any of them.

UNFAIR TO LONDON
I believe this present arrangement is playing fast and loose not merely with members of Middlesex but with the cricket public of London. The sooner it is altered the better, even if a public school or two are made

FOOTBALL IN USA

My references to U.S. football clubs seeking British players have brought a letter from Mr. C. Jackson, honorary editor of the Football Referee, giving the views of Mr. J. A. Walder, of Philadelphia.

This states that the game is having a hard struggle to get properly established, it being contended that football has no "gate appeal."

Enthusiasts hope that the visits of the Turkish FA side and Manchester United, who will be meeting one another during the tour, will lead to increased support for the game.

Mr. Walder says that some of the referees in the United States are not as black as they are painted, and a number could hold their own in any company. Scottish born Sam Galin is one of the most outstanding referees in the game.

—(London Express Service)



Tennis Champion Of 1887 Gives Us Good Advice

Look at the lawn tennis records and you will see that Miss Lottie Dod—a very young champion—won the Wimbledon singles five times from 1887 onwards, look at the golf records and you see she won the women's title in 1904.

Today's Miss Dod's signature is appended to a foreword to a new instructional book "Improve Your Tennis," by Denis Foster (Fardon, 38, 6d.). She writes:

"My lawn tennis days are many years behind now [she is 74] and I'll admit that I may be a little old-fashioned in my views. While realising that to get to the top of the tree nowadays players have to devote their lives to one game, the idea of it still strikes me as appalling. I sometimes wonder if they manage to derive half the enjoyment out of sport that we used to get."

"I'm given to understand, the aim of this book is to help the young enthusiast to enjoy his or her games as well as to try and win them—and the two ideas should be in no means incompatible. To these young people I would say—Master your game, but don't let it master you!"

The useful book is illustrated with diagrams and with photographs of Don Maskell in action.

—(London Express Service)

No Luck For Tarraway

Olympic half-mile runner Harold Tarraway, of Fulmouth, is an unlucky runner. Last season his activities were curtailed by illness and injury.

Now he has had an accident in the gymnasium at Winchester College, and little is likely to be seen of him this season.

Writing to the London Athletic Club, match secretary, C. E. Jones, he says: "The jinx is at work again. I have severely twisted a knee and sprained an ankle. You can put me down as the reserve for the Kinnaird meeting in June but I really do not expect to be doing much competition until August."

Tarraway was showing great promise when he won the World Students' 600 Metres in Paris in 1947.

His time then was 1min. 54sec. In the Games he reached the semi-final of the 800 Metres but could not get into the first four in a heat that was won by Bengtsson of Sweden with Arthur Wint, the Jamaican, second.

—(London Express Service)

K. O. CANNON

A NEW ADVENTURE—WITH WHISPER



HER NAME IS CARRESS LACROIX. SHE USED TO BE A DANCER AT PAVILLON ROUGE. SHE'S VERY LOVELY—AND SOMEHOW SHE WAS MIXED UP WITH ZUCCI.

ZUCCI, EH? I RAN INTO SOME ONE ELSE WHO IS VERY MIXED UP WITH ZUCCI. OUT, GO ON, WHISPER.

NO, TELL ME WHO HAVE YOU MET? I'M VERY INTRIGUED.

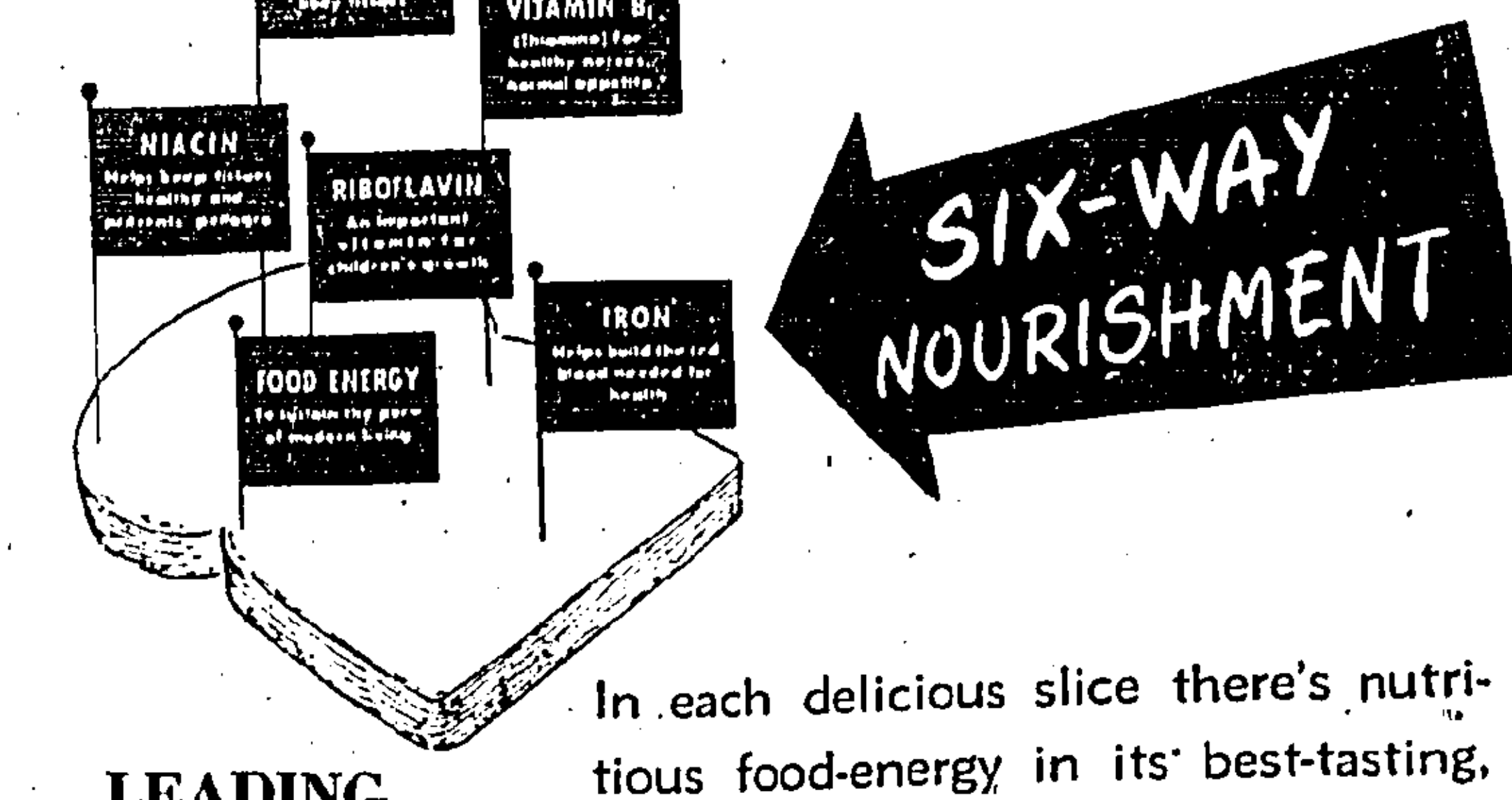
...BOTH! THERE'S THE PHONE NO. DON'T GO, K.O.!

IS MISS CANNON WITH YOU? I'M ASKING TO SEE HIM URGENTLY...

89

You've read about it in the AMERICAN MAGAZINES

Now IN OUR CENTENARY YEAR we bring you—**ENRICHED BREAD**



SIX-WAY NOURISHMENT

In each delicious slice there's nutritious food-energy in its best-tasting, most economical and convenient form. Assure your family of this extra nourishment by placing a regular order today.

LANE, CRAWFORD'S
THE COLONY'S BAKERS

GRANT

A Liberal gives this advice to the Liberals

Don't Trust The Tories

By CHARLES WINTOUR

I AM a Liberal. During the election I spoke from Liberal platforms and voted for the local Liberal candidate. That is why I humbly venture to address some words of advice to the Liberal leaders.

Everywhere it is being said that the election must come in the autumn, if not before. This is bad news for Liberals. They are broke. They are disillusioned. They are somewhat disheartened. Some of them are wondering whether they should not, after all, enter into some form of arrangement with the Tories, under which they would be given straight fights in a certain number of constituencies.

Now there is only one thing to be said to the Liberal leaders in this difficult predicament: Don't sell out!

NOTHING TO GAIN

You have nothing to gain and everything to lose by making an arrangement with the Tories. At the price of your independence you only gain would be to give a few Liberal MPs and one of two other Liberal leaders a measure of safety in their constituencies.

This would not be a policy, but a bargain in personalities. It would be a deal to deal in the purchase and sale of departmental offices. For there would certainly be no compromise on principles by the Tory Party. And the Tories cannot compromise on policy, for they cannot agree among themselves what their policy is.

You would inevitably become a mere appendage of the Tory Party. First, you would be given a place of honour in the councils of the Tories. Soon you would be regarded as a nuisance. Finally you would be

reduced to the level of the Primrose League.

In fact, you would repeat the experience of the Simonite Liberals. Within 10 or 20 years you would be merged into the Tory Party, so that you would no longer be distinguishable from them.

SAME AS BEFORE

At the dissolution in 1935 there were 30 Liberal National MPs. Ten years later there were only 26, and, as a result of the 1945 election, their representation was cut down to 13.

The summary in the latest Times House of Commons guide merely refers to Conservatives "and their associates." In fact, there are now only two National Liberal MPs left. Four "Conservative and National Liberal" MPs with seven "National Liberal and Conservative" also survive.

Some wag has commented that a Liberal National is Liberal to save his seat.

A Liberal Party which made an arrangement with the Tories would lose its soul for the sake of a seat, and the wages of that evil bargain would be death.

Liberals, you should not trust the Tories. See their broken bargains, their dishonoured pledges, and remember.

Of course, the Tories expect you to capitulate. Their attitude is quite understandable. They believe that they were born to a silver spoon in their mouths, but the reality of office was already in their fathers' hands.

WHAT THEY MEANT

They regard ministerial office as their natural inheritance. That is what they mean when they praise the part which tradition plays in the British way of life.

The Tories would treat the Liberal leaders like fishworms. They would use you as bait to catch the big fish in the form of votes. And they would cut the fish only after they had removed the worm.

Cut out all thoughts of alliance with the Tories. Remember always the possibility of the balance of power. If the Tories, after all their exertions and struggles, wrest four or even three seats from the Socialists, then the nine Liberal MPs might be in a position to vote one Government out and to put another Government in.

Of course these nine MPs could not form a coalition with the Socialists because of their differences over nationalisation, particularly over iron and steel. But the Liberals have enough freedom of manoeuvre to exercise real influence on the future government of the country.

Moreover, even if this Parliament is dissolved, there is always the possibility that another election might produce an equally close result.

So I say to the Liberal leaders: never forget the moral benefits and material advantages you could confer on the British nation if only you adhere to the splendid principles of the Liberal creed.

You were not born to power. Your only heritage is your belief in freedom, your unquenchable desire for social justice, your proud championship of the under-privileged in every land.

CONTAMINATED

Do not abandon this faith of your fathers. Do not allow yourselves to be contaminated by deals with your traditional enemies, the Tories.

If you depart from your great objectives for the sake of personal advantage, you will have done more than betray your party, you will have helped to extinguish the flame of Liberalism throughout the world.

Keep faith. You may yet find your opportunity of proving the virtues and glories of Liberal rule.

—(London Express Service)

DAB and FLOUNDER
—by WALTER

New writers are still welcome

DESPITE the heavy rise in production costs, new talent is still welcomed by the larger publishers. I see 12 "first" novels on Heinemann's 1950 list—five more than last year.

One, The Slender Thread, by Douglas Bader, has very expectations; option on it has been bought by American publishers without reading it, and Hollywood film scouts have ordered a play of it.

Bader, 32, has had exciting life; studied factory-running in Canada; in the RAF he was shot down over Belgium, sentenced to death, sent instead to a prisoner of war camp for four and a half years, and wrote his novel while convalescing. It is now with Clarendon Press, published by T. Werner Laurie.

Victor Canning is another ex-soldier novelist—was gunner officer in North Africa, Italy and Austria. He wrote The Golden Salamander (filmed with French star Anouk) and Hodder are publishing his next, The Forest of Eyes, this summer.

Prewar, his Polycarp's Progress was an Evening Standard Book of the Month.

• Spectacular career of Sir

Thomas Lipton, from Glasgow grocer to millionaire friend of Royalty and owner of famous yacht Shamrock, is subject of book now hitting American headlines—The Lipton Story, by Alice Waugh. The poor Irish-born boy who left school at 10 and drifted from job to job in the States, returned to Glasgow a master of trading stunts. Had pigs labelled "For Lipton's Sausages" driven through the streets. His motto—"There's no fun like work." Only acknowledged "woman in his life" was his mother.

• T. S. Eliot's verse-play, The Cocktail Party, comes from Faber and Faber (he is a director) in March. Text, directed by its Edinburgh Festival performance, will be played in America. But why the 10s. 6d. price? Any play by contemporary dramatists Coward, Emlyn Williams, Priestley or Rattigan can be bought for 6s. Just apparently rises with the brew.

Murder in Mexico, from Secker and Warburg, on March 2, is story of Trotsky's assassination, written by the then Chief of Mexican Secret Police, who was responsible for his safety and, later, for investigating the crime.

—(London Express Service).

BOOK
of the
MONTH

EMILY HAHN, American best-selling novelist, now married to a Briton and living in England. She was in Hongkong when the Japanese attacked the Colony, and was repatriated in late 1942.



It is as if the Diary of a Provincial Lady were written by an American who has married an Englishman and has taken over a large, old-fashioned house in Dorset which the military have occupied during the war, with the usual consequences.

That, in the fewest possible words, conveys the true essence and atmosphere of the lively narrative selected as the Evening Standard Book of the Month. It is not to say that Emily Hahn has any particular resemblance in temperament to E. M. Deland.

Apart from the possession of an independent and witty mind, an interest in domestic life, plus a refusal to become absorbed in it; a sensitivity to neighbours, husbands, gossip; a willingness to acknowledge the weaknesses of human nature and a delight in discovering similar weaknesses in one's self—apart from such points of contact, the two women are by the ocean divided.

Deeper Sting

E. M. Deland was the intelligent native. Emily Hahn is the sharp-eyed, but affectionate invader. Yet the final effect is one of similarity, with the Transatlantic wisp possessing the deeper sting.

Emily Hahn is Mrs. Boxer, and set foot on these shores as a British wife after the war. If she has one illusion about England it is that her husband,

*England to Me (287 pages) is published by Cape (10s. 6d.).

All's forgiven—bar the chilblains

ENGLAND TO ME. By Emily Hahn.*
Reviewed by—

George Malcolm Thomson

"the Major," is a typical Englishman. She speaks of him as if she had collected a particularly fine specimen of the English male curmudgeon.

Such splendid human qualities so shamefully misused. Such ingenuously spent in making the English home as hard as possible to run. So many needless objects to clean, and much passion in cleaning them.

Then there is the selfishness of British husbands, in a land where the women never stop working—"I'm a spoiled American woman, I am, and I wouldn't stand for it."

Servantless

But how often she wanted to behave like a British husband, "dropping into the kitchen occasionally in a whimsical way," she said cuttingly to the Major!

"Give me a house in China and a lot of servants and a favourable exchange and I can evolve a pleasant existence. Give me a house in New York with Willy—there was a good housekeeper for you."

But a big, old-fashioned house in servanless England! What could a poor American girl do? "You can't square off and kick a house in the pants!"

But somehow things worked themselves out. The village gossip died down—especially after the Boxers decided not to yield to democratic impulse and send little Carol to the local council school, a threat which was about to cause a scandal among the villagers.

And after all Dorset is a very lovely county. And very Tory—which is somehow a comfort even when, like the Major, you are philosophically watching the Dogma of Capitalism—almost as Tory as that other county where the housemaid, approaching the polling booth, asked to be directed to the servants' entrance.

And little Carol became steadily more British after starting her school career as a kind of infant daughter of the American Revolution. And Emily herself—did she not find a little Britishness infiltrating her de-

fences? I have the impression that when she went back to the States "home," as she calls it with a touch of defiance, she was a little worried about herself. Her vowels were still American, but where was her heart?

A least a province of it had been lost to England, as a kind of 48th state handed over to us under Marshall Aid.

Free-spoken

Here is a book which is spirited, free-spoken, alive with personality.

It puts down Emily's exasperated, admiring affection for the British, using to the limit and never once abusing the right to plain speech of one who has married into the family.

England To Me is, surely, a notable addition to our books-in-law.

THE IMAGE OF A
DRAWN SWORD
By Jocelyn Brooke.
The Bodley Head, 8s. 6d.
183 pages.

JOCELYN BROOKE's new novel suffers from the serious defect that it is an allegory, an attempt to make a statement about the spiritual life in terms of the visible world as we know it. It fails therefore, into the same class as Patrick Blair's Faster, Faster.

If a novel of this kind is to succeed, it must be interesting and convincing enough in its surface aspects to command the reader's attention and arouse his curiosity. And just in this respect The Image of a Drawn Sword fails.

It tells how a bank clerk named Reynard is taken to a remote camp and recruited into a mysterious army. What the army is going to do, why it is training so intensely, why it is going to fight—all these questions remain completely without answer.

You are asked to accept as real the nameless sense of compulsion which drives Reynard into its ranks, which drives him back to the camp after he has tried to escape.

But what is it all about? You will ask the question in exasperation rather than curiosity.

—(London Express Service)

LIBRARY LIST

• *Menagerie*. By Thomas Wood. Faber and Faber, 12s. 6d. 230 pages. Charming reminiscences of a naval officer who spent happy years on the New Zealand station.

• *Animal Facts and Fallacies*. By Omond P. Ireland. Faber and Faber, 10s. 6d. How do you know? Is there a manlike ape? What is the biggest baby in the world? Can a whole swallow a man? Are elephants afraid of

• *Menagerie*. By Thomas Wood. Faber and Faber, 12s. 6d. 230 pages. Charming reminiscences of a naval officer who spent happy years on the New Zealand station.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"HUSBANDS"

By KEMP STARRETT



HUSBANDS ARE WHAT USED TO SAY YOU HAD CLARA BOW BACKED OFF THE MAP AND NOW



HUSBANDS ARE ALSO WHAT SIT BEHIND A NEWSPAPER ALL EVENING AND, WHEN SPOKEN TO, SAY "HUB" SOMETIMES THEY NEVER HEAR A THING.



A HUSBAND IS A MALE BIPED OF THE HUMAN RACE WHOSE FEET HURT SOMETHING FIERCE UNTIL HE'S INTRODUCED TO A PRETTY AND VIVACIOUS BLONDE.



HEY, I WANT TO MAKE A LAMP OUT OF THIS BOTTLE!



HUSBANDS ARE WHAT PUT UP A HORRIBLE YELP WHEN THEY CATCH YOU THROWING OUT ANYTHING THEY'VE BEEN SAYING—NO MATTER HOW USELESS IT IS.



HE'S THE ONE WHO HAD THE SAME THING FOR LUNCH THAT YOU'VE GOT FOR DINNER.



AND THEY HOWL LIKE BLAZES WHEN THEY LEAVE THE LID OFF THEIR BACCO JAR... AND THINK YOU ARE GETTING TOO DARN CARELESS.



CAN I GET SHAWN ELSE FOR YOU? DOC SAYS JUST REST, YOU STAY RIGHT THERE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.



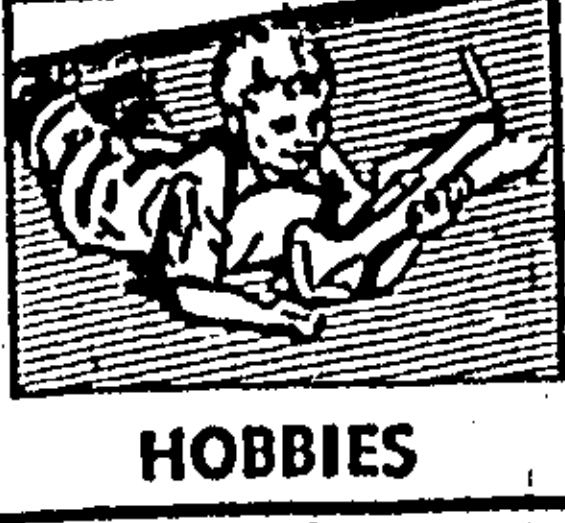
AND HUSBANDS ARE WHAT COME DOWN TO SUNDAY BREAKFAST LOOKING LIKE A BUSTED BUGGY-CUSHION.



PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

AN INSTALMENT OF—THE CHILDREN'S FRIDAY SERIAL ABOUT KIDNAPPERS Search for the Caravan

For new readers... Julian, Dick and Anne are staying in the house for a few days. They are waiting for their father to come home. They are also waiting for the caravan to be found. They are all very worried.

CHAPTER 14

THEY all hurried up to the place where Jake had caught hold of Jo. There was absolutely nothing to be seen except a few broken twigs in the hedge there. No Jake, no Jo. There was not a sound to be heard, either. Not a scream from Jo, not a shout from Jake. It was as if both had faded into the hedge and disappeared.

Dick squeezed through the hedge and into the field beyond. Nobody was there either, except a few cows who looked at him in surprise, their tails whisking.

"There's a little copse at the end of the field," called back Dick. "I bet they're there. I'll go and see."

He ran across the field to the copse. But there was nobody there either. Beyond the copse was a row of huddled-up cottages. Dick looked along the untidy row, exasperated.

"I suppose Jake's taken her to one of those," he thought, angrily. "Probably lives there! Well, he won't let her go, that's certain. He must like her. Poor Jo!"

He went back to the others and they had a low-voiced conference in the lane. "Let's tell the police now," begged Anne.

"No. Let's get to Ravens Wood ourselves," said Dick. "We know where it is. We wouldn't be able to go the way Jo would."

These Paper Butterflies Really Fly

REAL butterflies like warm weather and so do paper models which we're going to make. When you entice them away with a piece of warm paper they fly up from the table as if they were alive.

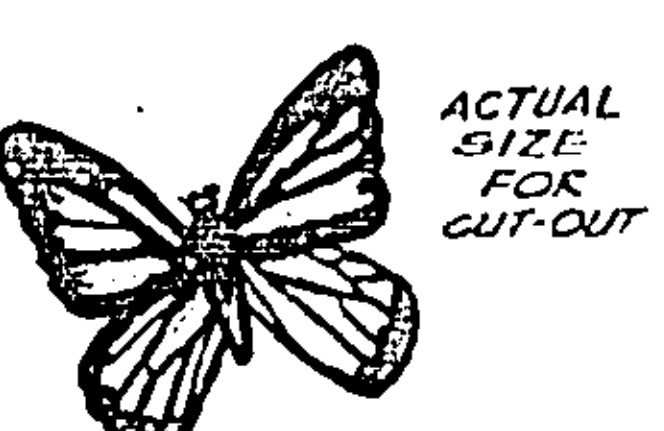
A group of half a dozen makes an interesting display.

The butterflies are cut from very thin tissue paper. They should be not over an inch in width or length for best effect. The wings should be marked with the familiar spots of the butterfly and be sure to colour the top of the wings a bit darker than the undersurface. When finished, bend the wings up slightly as though the butterfly were poised for flight.

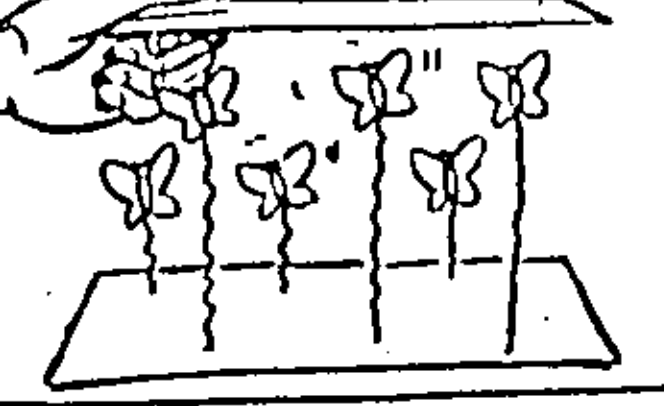
PECULIAR POWER

Now place the butterflies in a row on the table. Then take a sheet of brown paper about six by eight inches and heat it thoroughly in an oven or near a stove. When the paper feels quite hot, put it on the table and rub it vigorously for at least one minute being careful to rub the paper in one direction only.

It is this rubbing process that gives the paper its peculiar power of getting the butterflies



THE FLYING BUTTERFLIES



THE FLYING BUTTERFLIES

THE FLYING BUTTERFLIES

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THE FLYING BUTTERFLIES



Dick suddenly stopped and lifted his hand.

"Simmy's gone down away there," she said. "I never saw Jo this time—but the caravan door was shut so maybe she was inside."

"Thanks," said Julian, and the three of them set off down the hill into the valley. They came to the wood.

"It's a proper wood," said Anne. "Nothing but trees and trees, and trees. I should think it's a very thick in the middle—like a forest."

They came to a clearing where there was a little gipsy camp. There rather dirty-looking caravans stood together, and a crowd of brown gipsy children were playing some sort of a game with a rope. Julian took a quick look at the caravans. All had their doors open.

"Can't we ask if anyone knows if Jo's caravan is anywhere about?" said Anne.

"We don't know her father's name," said Julian.

"But we could say it's a caravan drawn by a horse called Blackie, and that a girl called Jo lives in it with her father," said Anne.

"Yes, I'd forgotten the horse," said Julian. He went up to an old woman who was sitting something in a black pot over a fire of sticks.

"Can you tell me if there's a caravan in the wood drawn by a horse called Blackie?" he asked politely. "A girl called Jo lives in it with her father. We want to see her."

The old woman blinked. She took an iron spoon out of the pot and waved it to the right.

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Calendar: a tough job for mankind

By Dan Murdoch

WHEN we hang up our new calendars, we seldom think of the long, interesting story about how they came into being. Inventing a good calendar has been one of mankind's toughest jobs, and it's still being improved upon.

The earliest men figured time quite simply—so many "suns," "moons," "snows," and "sleeps." But as life got more civilised it became more complicated.

At first, a day was reckoned from sunrise to sunset. A month from one new moon to the next. A year elapsed every time the sun reached a certain position in the sky. But these three-time measurements didn't fit evenly into one another.

A month was 29 days and a fraction. A year was 365 days and a fraction. And even grown-ups can have trouble with fractions.

It took the early calendar makers centuries to discover exactly how long a month and a year lasted—to split second accuracy. Because the fractions didn't pile up very rapidly, no one paid attention to the fractions at first. But it was soon pretty clear to everyone that the years weren't coming out right. They were either too short, or too long. The calendars were getting out of gear. Soon it would be winter when it should be summer and everyone would be mixed up.

As holidays began to run around the year until they slipped right back into the proper season all over again, the people decided they were not getting it right. They wanted more accuracy. They wanted more holidays. They wanted more months to have 31 days, not 30. So they whittled February down



AS YET A PERFECT CALENDAR HAS NOT BEEN FOUND—WE TRY TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT BY CHANGING TO FEBRUARY AN EXTRA DAY EACH FOURTH YEAR (LEAP YEAR).

EARLY MEN WEREN'T BOTHERED WITH CALENDARS—THEY THOUGHT IN TERMS OF "GO MANY SUNS," "MOONS," "SNOWS," ETC.

WITH CIVILIZATION, THE QUESTION OF AN ACCURATE CALENDAR BECAME A PROBLEM. IN ENGLAND, IN 1752, PARLIAMENT DECREED 11 DAYS SKIPPED.

FRIENDS, ROMANS, WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE EVEN MONTHS!

LET'S MAKE EVERY YEAR 365 DAYS LONG!

THE ROMANS WERE SUPERSTITIOUS—THEY WANTED TO GIVE THE MONTHS AN ODDEN NUMBER OF DAYS—IT WAS CONSIDERED UNLUCKY FOR A MONTH TO HAVE AN EVEN NUMBER.

GOVERNMENTS ARE STILL ARGUING OVER IDEAS FOR A "BETTER" CALENDAR. ONE SUGGESTION CALLS FOR 13 MONTHS, EACH WITH FOUR EVEN WEEKS OF 28 DAYS. THAT WOULD GIVE US A YEAR OF 364 DAYS. SO WE'D HAVE AN EXTRA DAY EACH YEAR, TO BE A WORLD HOLIDAY CALLED "LEAP DAY."

ANOTHER MIX-UP AT ABOUT THIS TIME INVOLVED NEW YEAR'S DAY. IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN CELEBRATED IN THE SPRING, BUT NOW IT WAS DECIDED TO MAKE IT JAN. 1. MORE HEADACHES OF COURSE! STUBBORN FOLKS KEPT CELEBRATING THE NEW YEAR ON APRIL 1. THE REST MOCKED THEM, CALLED THEM FOOLS, AND THAT'S HOW APRIL FOOL'S DAY STARTED.

WE HAVE CALENDAR TROUBLE NOWADAYS, TOO. TO CORRECT "SLIPPING" BACKWARD, WE ADD A DAY EVERY FOUR YEARS. BUT THIS WE HAVE TO OMIT THREE LEAP YEARS ABOUT EVERY 400 YEARS. IN THE YEAR 4000, WE'LL HAVE TO START OMITTING ANOTHER LEAP YEAR EVERY 4000 YEARS.

IT'S TAKEN US ABOUT 8,000 YEARS TO DO IT, BUT WE'VE NOW GOT A CALENDAR THAT WORKS ALMOST. EXPERTS SAY WE'LL "SLIP" ONLY ONE DAY EVERY 20,000 YEARS OR SO. NOT BAD! BUT SOME PEOPLE STILL AREN'T SATISFIED.

BUSINESSMEN, FOR INSTANCE, WOULD PREFER MONTHS OF THE SAME LENGTH. THEY'D LIKE EVERY MONTH TO HAVE THE SAME NUMBER OF DAYS.

ONE THING WRONG WITH ALL THESE NEW CALENDARS IS THAT THEY INTERFERE WITH OUR RELIGIOUS LIFE—REGULAR SABBATH OBSERVANCE, AND THE TRADITIONAL HOLIDAYS—OF CERTAIN RELIGIONS. CHURCHES OF ALL FAITHS, THEREFORE, OPPOSE CHANGES OF THIS KIND. THE ARGUMENTS PRO AND CON WILL NO DOUBT RAGE ON FOR MANY YEARS TO COME. BUT ARGUMENTS OVER THE "BEST" KIND OF CALENDAR ARE AN OLD, OLD STORY WITH THE HUMAN RACE. AND AFTER ALL, THE ONE WE HAVE ISN'T SO BAD, EVEN IF WE HAVE TO CORRECT IT ONCE IN A WHILE.

ONE THING I'VE GOT TO GET HIM—OR HER—A PRESENT.

By this time Mr Punch's wife, Judy, who was in their little house on the other side of the playground cooking dinner, came out in her white apron, and sat down on a stool next to General Tin to take a little rest.

"What's all this talk about birthday?" she said.

"Ah—er, my dear," said Mr Punch, "is your birthday today?"

"No," said Judy.

"Dear me," sighed Mr Punch, "dear, dear me."

Knarl and Hanid now noticed that Judy was winking to them. They went over to her because she seemed to want to tell them something. When they reached her side, she turned and whispered something to them. Then all of them smiled.

Just then Knarl and Hanid, the Shadows, came into the playground. "Congratulations!" Mr Punch said, hoping that one of the other of them would smile and say, "Thank you, Mr Punch, for remembering!" But neither of them did. All they did was to look astonished.

"Mr Punch thinks it's your birthday today," said Teddy.

Mr Punch was getting more and more upset. "I know it's somebody's birthday today. I'm sure of it. I've not marked on my calendar: BIRTHDAY. TODAY. And whoever's birthday it

is, I've got to get him—or her—a present."

Mr. Punch Was All Upset

—It Was Someone's Birthday, He Was Sure—

By MAX TRELL

"TODAY," said Mr Punch to Teddy the Stuffed Bear, Mary-Jane the rag-doll, and General Tin the tin soldier, "today is somebody's birthday. I'm sure of it. But whose birthday is it? I can't seem to remember."

Teddy said he was pretty sure it wasn't his birthday.

"What date is your birthday?" Mr Punch asked Teddy.

"The 25th of September I think," said Teddy.

Here General Tin interrupted in a gloomy voice to say that there was no such date. "The most days a month can have is 31. So it can't be the 25th of September."

"I never heard of the month of September," said Mary-Jane. "You must mean September," she said to Teddy.

"Or October," said Mr Punch. "But whose birthday is today? Is it yours, Mary-Jane?"

Mary-Jane shook her head and said her birthday was on July 4th. "So it can't be today," she said.

"General Tin," said Mr Punch, "is it your birthday today?"

"Oh no," said General Tin. "My birthday is on Christmas Day. So it can't be my birthday—unless today is Christmas Day," he added. "Is it?"

"It isn't," said Mr Punch. "That's what I thought," said General Tin, sounding quite gloomy again.

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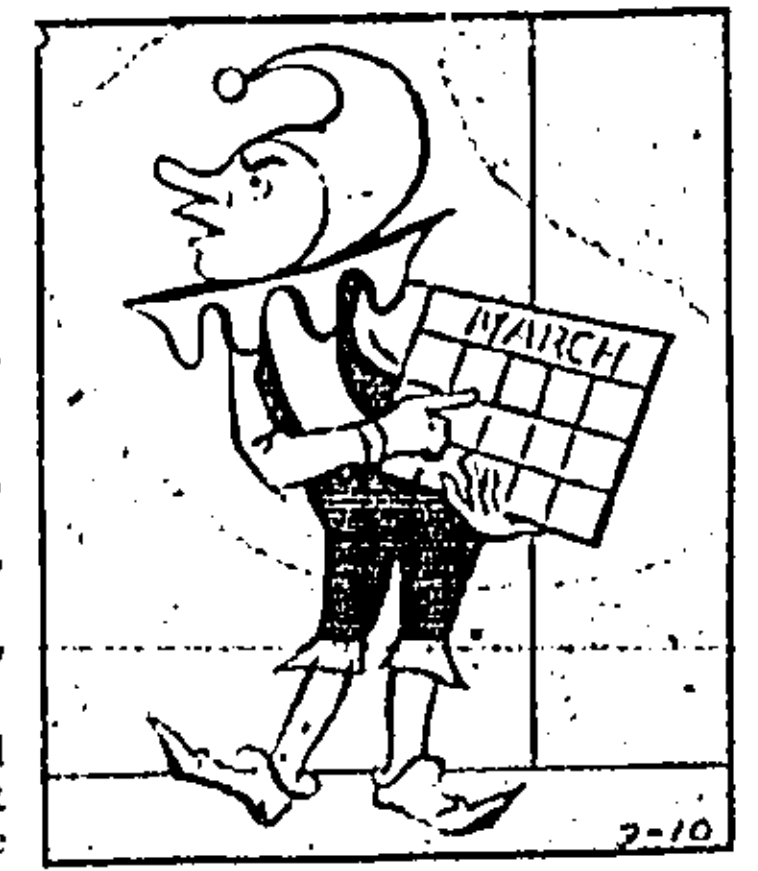
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DO-IT Things to Make With Materials at Hand

By Dora Goss

1. Fold a 2 in. square of PAPER in half two times.

2. Cut off corners to make a circle.

3. Pin on RED FELT and cut around circle.

4. Pin on GREEN FELT and cut a circle 4 in. wider all around than red circle.

5. Cut 3 leaves of green felt.

6. Cut 3 in. circle of BLUE FELT.

7. Cut 2 in. circle of YELLOW FELT.

8. Sew small SAFETY PIN on back of green circle.

9. Sew flowers and leaves on red circle.

10. Sew red circle on top of green circle. Leave 1 in. opening at top.

FOR BLUE FLOWER

FOR YELLOW FLOWER

Rupert and the Dragon Pills—22

leaving the buildings on one side slides off his back on to the rocky surface of a hill. "Gracious, don't much like the look of this place," he mutters. "Then he turns back at once." "We must get on," he says. "But where are we?"

again and is well up out of reach. When he looks for the pet dragon he is just in time to see it scuttle over the edge of some boulders and disappear into the dark crevices.

"Well, those two both seem to know where they are," cries Rupert. "But where are we?"

With checkers and a piece of chalk you can make a good shuffleboard game in the rumple room or the basement. Mark off a triangle as shown in the diagram and flip checkers from a distance of six feet.

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Teen Time

By Bess Ritter

IF you stain your clothes with ink, the spots can be removed by washing the garment with warm soapwater. That is, if the staining fluid is the non-permanent kind. If it isn't, the stain will remain in ordinary milk for 24 hours. Finish by laundering.

A jigsaw puzzle party is fun to give. Prepare conventional invitations, then cut each one into a jigsaw puzzle before placing it in the envelope. Arrange to have a card table set up for every four people. If it isn't, the card table will be a puzzle in itself. As soon as all the guests have arrived, let them find places and start working out the pieces. Blow a whistle every five minutes as a signal for one person from each table to switch to another one. Keep this up all evening. While your guests are busy, ply them with punch and cake. Make sure each portion is cut into jigsaw puzzle shapes and arranged unasssembled. The persons who happen to be sitting at the table where the very first puzzle is actually completed should be rewarded with inexpensive prizes. If the evening is still young when this happens, finish off the party by playing jigsaw puzzle records. Simply move the needle from place to place after starting a "plate" on the machine. Have your guests guess the titles.

Don't feel badly if you're told that you can't have an ink-stained shirt. Why do you need it anyhow? Tell your parents: "I don't need the shirt. But the gang does. They're always doing something I can't afford."

Another suggestion is to shift holidays to Monday or Friday. This would give us a "long" weekend, and not break up a working-week in the middle. We'd enjoy holidays more, and we'd save lots of wear-and-tear from stopping and starting working activities.

One thing wrong with all these new calendars is that they interfere with our religious life—regular Sabbath observance, and the traditional holidays—of certain religions. Churches of all faiths, therefore, oppose changes of this kind. The arguments pro and con will no doubt rage on for many years to come. But arguments over the "best" kind of calendar are an old, old story with the human race. And after all, the one we have isn't so bad, even if we have to correct it once in a while.

ALIBI IKE

"MOTHER, I would have come home earlier if it hadn't been for Alice. Yackety-yak-yak—you know how she is."

"Oh-oh," said her brother Bill, looking up from his homework. "You've caught the disease too. I always knew it was contagious."

"What on earth are you talking about?" Alice demanded.

"Alibi-itis," Bill answered and grinned.

Bill is a big fellow for our shorts in a might well be likened to a disease. Begin your cure before it progresses to weakening proportions.

Of course, it is never easy to square your shoulders and take the consequences of something foolish that you did. It is hard to admit personal weakness. But after the confession is made and the punishment taken, you can face yourself. Honesty and courage have given you stature. You are on your way to becoming a personality rather than a nonentity.

Alibi Ike's fool no one. Their very excuses are proof of their weakness. Alibis at any time constitute poor sportsmanship. A champion will have none of them.

Thelma Conrad is a 7-year-old girl who has been building model aeroplanes for only a year. A meet was held in Ohio and Thelma found herself matched against 20 boys all older than she was.

No alibi for Thelma. She didn't back out. She took her tiny plane and sailed it aloft for nine minutes. And Thelma emerged with tops in honours and a victory over 20 boys!

Rainy-day game

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SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

CHURCH NOTICES

LESSON HAND
MCKENNEY ON BRIDGEDaring Bids Often
Manufacture Thrills

By WILLIAM E. MCKENNEY

ANOTHER popular executive of the American Contract Bridge League who served as vice president in 1947 and 1948 is John A. Barry of Pittsburgh, Pa. He is a former captain in the Corps of Engineers.

Barry is a good operator on one of Pittsburgh's famous old restaurants, Dutch Henry's.

I recall playing today's hand with Barry in one of the Pittsburgh Interclub matches and I think you will admit that he got himself into some contract.

Barry likes to bid and he did not like the idea of West trying to shut him out of the bidding.

The opening lead of the king of hearts was won by Jack, sitting South, with the ace. A small spade was led and when West played low, dummy's seven was played. East won

Mr. McKenney
▲ K 10 7
♥ 7 5 2
♦ 10 9 8
♣ 10 7 5 4

Mr. Barry
▲ A 9 6 2
♥ A 6
♦ A Q 10 9 4
♣ A 8

Lesson hand—E-W vul

South West North East
1 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
2 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
3 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
4 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
5 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
6 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
7 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
8 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
9 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
10 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
11 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
12 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
13 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
14 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
15 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
16 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
17 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
18 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
19 ♠ Pass Pass Pass
20 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

the trick with the jack. East, not having a heart, returned a small club which declarer won with the ace.

The ace of diamonds was now played. Of course, the drop of the king by West warned Jack of a singleton, so at this point, after the ace of diamonds had been led, he cashed the ace of spades. He then led the six of spades and won the trick in dummy, which picked up the outstanding trump.

The eight of diamonds was played and when East refused to cover Jack let it ride. He took another diamond from which established the diamond suit. In this way the only loss on the hand was a spade, heart and a club, making four-odd.

DUMB BELLS

MY TRAIN LEAVES IN FIVE MINUTES. I HAVE TO CHECK MY LUGGAGE, GET A TICKET AND EAT A SANDWICH. CAN YOU HELP ME?



WELL, COULD I EAT THE SANDWICH?

CLUES ACROSS

1. Fat from long drinker to a bowler (two words).
2. No good-looking, sometimes played.
3. It's a bit of a riddle.
4. Wherein contests used to take

5. Place on the hand.
6. One of a county regiment.
7. This once a bit far-fetched but the last.
8. Bird, sometimes in a cage.
9. Animal on a farm, maybe.
10. Bird which saves others a turn.
11. Boards broken, voices.
12. One cannot give this entertainment.
13. Over was to carve a letter.
14. Find out white wine.
15. Clues across.

16. Not more than broken bone.
17. End of a county regiment.
18. What the end of a line.
19. Frequently bowled (two words).
20. As a wind indicator it sounds quite useful.
21. A bird which saves others a turn.
22. Boards broken, voices.
23. One cannot give this entertainment.
24. Over was to carve a letter.
25. Find out white wine.
26. Clues across.

(Solution on this page)

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(Solution on this page)

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Alice, except for the thirty minutes I spent fixing that flat, this has been the most wonderful evening of my life!"

DOPI, 1950 BY MRS. BERTON, INC. M. R. REC. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

BACK in Dung, Ding-Poos, linking her arm in his and looking up at him, said, "Well, now you know."

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YOUR BIRTHDAY By STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 6

If you are born today, you have a serious, analytical nature. You can see deeply into any subject—and what you cannot see—you can envision. Your imagination is keen, your intuitions sharp. To be most successful, depend on the advice of that "inner voice," for it will not lead you astray.

You must, however, learn to be a little more practical in your outlook on life, for sometimes your vision is so real that you don't bother to implement it. In this way, others, more materially minded are apt to get ahead of you. And when an idea comes out—one you had too—you can be very unhappy. Don't, however, be suspicious that someone else "took" your idea. Realize that often two persons can have a similar idea coincidentally—and it is the one who can get it into production first who gets the credit—and the profit.

Although reserved and sometimes standoffish, especially with strangers, you are kind-hearted, gentle and devoted to those who become your close friends. You are loyal, sincere and true, even to the point of being blinded to the faults of your loved ones.

In marriage, select someone who is harmonious in temperament, who loves art and beauty as much as you do, but who, in addition, has a hard, practical streak, which can encourage you to do your best work at all times—and help make your dreams become real.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 7

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Too much concentration on social events today is apt to bring confusion. Be a stay-at-home.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Morning hours are important. Later on, avoid disharmony by being conciliatory and tactful.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Rest and relax today. This is a time to catch up on energy and prepare for the future.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—General tendencies are good, but too much concentration on romance may lead to disappointment.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Get your most productive work completed by late afternoon. The evening hours are less favorable.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Imagination can play an important part in your success today. Get an idea into production.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Complete a job favorably during working hours. When evening comes, rest and relax.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Be co-operative for your relations with other individuals can prove important to your success.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Morning and evening hours are good. Be tactful and cautious during the afternoon.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Stick closely to routine. Time is not ripe for projecting a new idea. Make plans. Hold them.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Finish up anything important before tonight. Relax this evening.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—Carry out your best ideas tonight and early this morning. Exert caution this afternoon.

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CHURCH OF
ENGLAND

ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL

10th May, 4th Sunday after Easter.
Holy Communion at 9 a.m., 9 a.m. (sung); 12 noon & 7.30 p.m.

11.00 a.m. Morning & Evening Prayer.
Preacher: The Rev. The Bishop.

6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer.
Preacher: The Rev. George She, M.A.

11.00 a.m. Sunday School (in Cathedral Hall).
Monday, Confirmation Class at 5.30 p.m.

Tuesday, Choir Practice at 4.30 p.m.; Confirmation Class at 5.30 p.m.

Thursday, Holy Communion in Canton at 8 a.m.

Friday, Morning & Evening Prayer at 7.30 a.m.; Choir Practice at 5.30 p.m.

Weekdays, Morning at 7.30 a.m. and Evening at 5.15 p.m.

Every Sunday, 8.15 a.m. Mass with sermon in English; 10.30 a.m. Mass with sermon in English; 12.30 a.m. Mass with sermon in English.

Weekdays: Masses at 7.30 a.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Opposite Whitefield Barracks (Nathan Road, Kowloon).

10th May, 4th Sunday after Easter.
Holy Communion at 9 a.m., 9 a.m. (sung); 12 noon & 7.30 p.m.

11.00 a.m. Morning & Evening Prayer.
Preacher: The Rev. The Bishop.

6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer.
Preacher: The Rev. George She, M.A.

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Weekdays: Masses at 7.30 a.m.

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10th May, 4th Sunday after Easter.
Holy Communion at 9 a.m., 9 a.m. (sung); 12 noon & 7.30 p.m.

ST. FRANCIS CHURCH
(St. Francis Hospital, Wanchai, Tel. 22534)

SUNDAY, 7 May, Masses at 6.45, 8 a.m., 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 a.m.

Weekdays: Masses at 7 and 7.30 a.m.

RICCI HALL CHAPEL

(Pukulum, West Point)

SUNDAY, 7 May, 7.30 a.m. First Mass with sermon in English.

10.30 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English.

Weekdays: Masses at 6.30 and 7 a.m.

CARMELITE MONASTERY CHAPEL

(Stanley)

SUNDAY, 7 May, 7.30 a.m. High Mass with sermon in Chinese, 8.15 a.m. Low Mass with sermon in English.

10.30 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English; 12.30 a.m. Mass with sermon in English.

Weekdays: Masses at 7.30 a.m.

ROSARY CHURCH

(20 Chatham Rd., Kowloon, Tel. 50003)

SUNDAY, 7 May, 8 a.m. Mass with sermon in Chinese, 8 a.m. Mass with sermon in English and Chinese, 9 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English.

10.30 a.m. Mass with sermon in English; 12.30 a.m. Mass with sermon in English.

Weekdays: Masses at 6.30 and 7.30 a.m.

OTHER DENOMINATIONS

County Cricket

LANCS FAIL IN EFFORT TO FORCE WIN FROM SUSSEX

Oxford University Beat Yorks By Eight Wickets

London, May 5.—Lancashire made a splendid effort to force a win today but had to be content with first innings points from their Championship County match with Sussex.

A draw seemed assured at lunch, but R. Berry, the slow left-arm spinner, maintained an accurate length and flighted the ball cleverly to meet with encouraging success. He took four wickets for 31 runs.

Donald Smith again batted well for Sussex, adding 62 to his first innings knock of 72 in three and three-quarter hours, but until Jack Oakes arrived there was still a chance of Lancashire's success.

Oakes attacked the bowling stoutly and hit 27 runs, including five fours, virtually made Lancashire's task hopeless.

Yorkshire, joint Champions last year, have made an unimpressive start this season after losing earlier this week to the MCC. They went down today to Oxford University.

AN HOUR TO SPARE

The University were left to score 161 for victory in 100 minutes. They accomplished it with an hour to spare.

Good all-round bowling by the Oxford attack and a defensive field forced Yorkshire to take chances. Lawson jumped out to Bartlett and was smartly stumped after making 73. Jones, three for 53, Divesha, two for 61, and Henderson, three for 42, shared the Yorkshire wickets.

The South African, Murray Holmwood, dominated the Oxford batting. Forsaking his normal defensive style, he took 10 runs off one over from a small, who had been bowling accurately. He completed his 50 runs in 75 minutes. He and Hooper put on 160 in 95 minutes.

SURREY BEATS MCC

If early form is any criterion, Surrey could make a strong challenge for honours.

For MCC, Robertson and Clarke pulled the game round with a seventh wicket stand of 97 and then young Malcolm Hilton, Lancashire's bowler, partnered Robertson in a ninth wicket stand of 56. The MCC held one man short. Poles of Nottinghamshire being injured.

Jack Robertson, the Middlesex opener, had his highest innings of the day, with 91 runs, including six fours in four and a quarter hours.

In the only other Championship match, Warwickshire scored a well-deserved victory over Hampshire after gaining a first innings lead of one run.

LIVELY HITTING

The New Zealanders, Pritchard, and Wotton provided the spectators with some lively hitting, adding 77 adventuresome runs in 45 minutes for Warwickshire.

Children's match before the luncheon was declared after the fall of Wotton's wicket.

Hampshire looked set to get the 336 runs required, but the England bowler, Eric Hollies, got among the wickets and took

five wickets for 110 runs with his right-arm slow leg-break. He had a match analysis of nine for 156.

The opening bat, McCorkell, Hampshire's wicketkeeper, with 60, and Walker, who was undefeated with 57, looked like pulling it off, but Hollies had the last word.

FINAL SCORES

The results of first-class matches played today were: At Hove: Sussex and Lancashire were drawn. Sussex 237 and Lancashire 237.

At Lord's: Surrey beat the MCC by 128 runs. Surrey 254 and MCC 126.

At Southampton: Warwickshire beat Hampshire by 58 runs. Warwickshire 161 and Hampshire 103.

At Cambridge: Cambridge University drew with Essex. Essex 331 for eight declared (Victor not out 67). Cambridge University 159 (Dewes 51).—Reuter.

At Canterbury: Cambridge University drew with Essex. Essex 331 for eight declared (Victor not out 67). Cambridge University 159 (Dewes 51).—Reuter.

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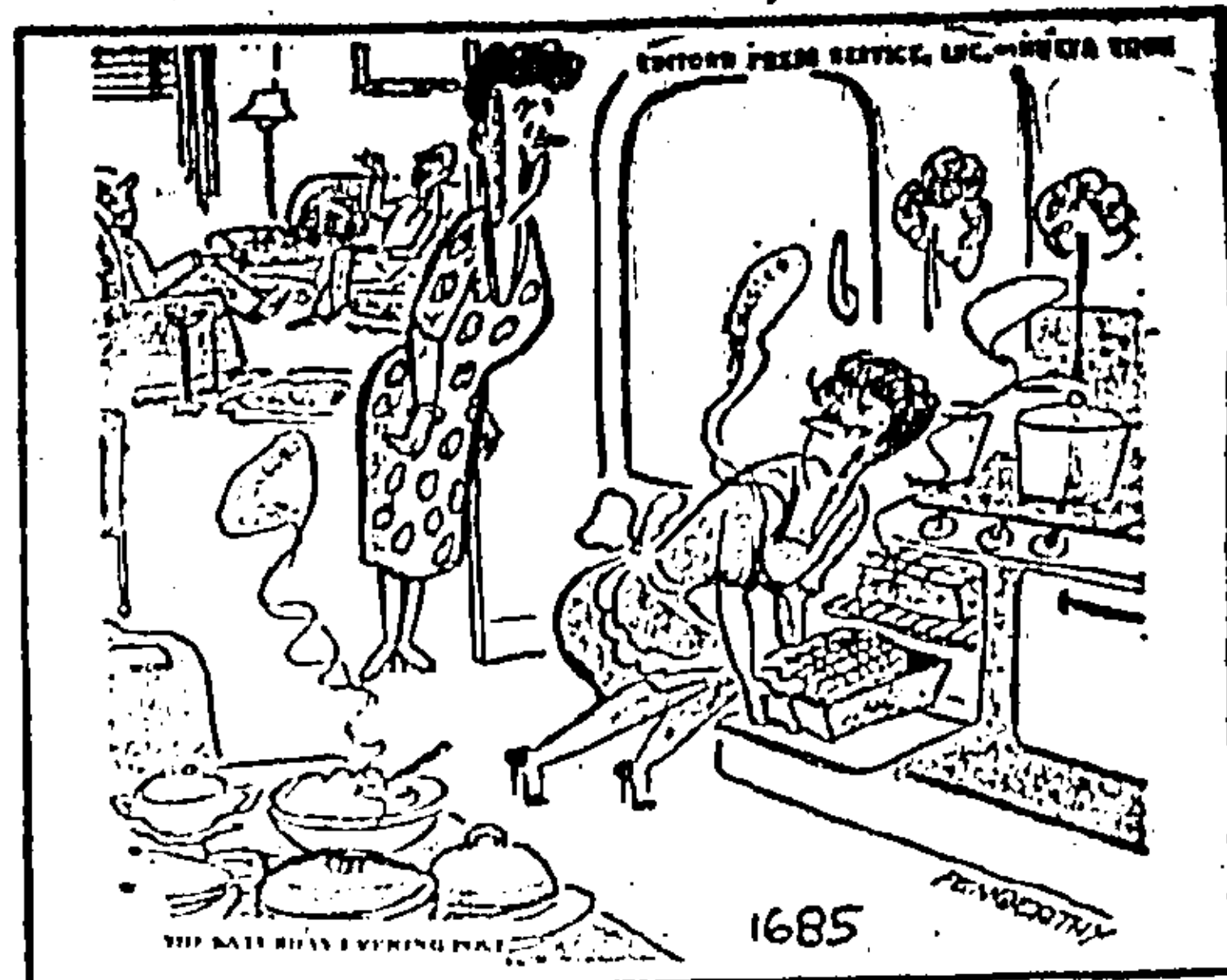
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"Need a hand, Emily? Maybe I can fill the salt shakers or something."

Storming Finish By Bobby Locke

Virginia Water, Surrey, May 5.—Bobby Locke, of South Africa, the British Open Champion, today played a storming finish to hand in a final score of 66 and win the Dunlop 2,000 Guinea professional golf tournament on the Westfirth Club's course with an aggregate for five rounds (90 holes) of 353.

Some time earlier Max Faulkner had a final score of 69 for a total of 356 and was considered to be a likely winner, although Locke and Charles Ward, the overnight leader, were still out on the course.

Ward had faltered with 70 but rallied to equal Faulkner's 69, which meant that he was a stroke ahead at 355. This was not good enough to head off Locke, however, who, playing like the Champion he is, finished two strokes clear.

John Panton (Glenferrie, Scotland) 72, 76, 74, 73, 67—total 362.

Ken Bousfield (Coombe Hill, Surrey) 66, 75, 75, 75, 72—total 363.

George Pickworth, of Australia, was not at his best today and with rounds of 74 and 75 finished equal 11th on the aggregate 366.

It is interesting to record that over 72 holes—the usual distance of major professional tournaments—Arthur Lees would have won with his total for four rounds of 285 as he led after this morning's round from Charles Ward 200 with Locke and Faulkner each another stroke behind.

But Locke's three consecutive half rounds of 33—he was home in that score this morning and out and home with 33 this afternoon—showed how magnificent a fighter he is.—Reuter.

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GERMAN ATHLETES PELTED

New York, May 5.—A small group of youngsters tossed some ripe tomatoes and rotten apples at 16 German visiting athletes—representing H a m b u r g Sports Verein—as they posed for pictures on the steps of the City Hall today.

The demonstration occurred just after the Germans were officially greeted by the City Council President, Mr Vincent Impellitteri.

The youngsters identified themselves as members of a Zionist youth organization.

"NAZI INVASION"

The demonstration carried signs which read "Protest Nazi Invasion of New York" and "Six Million Dead, Welcome Nazis (7)".

A spokesman for the group, composed of boys and girls, said that he and his companions were members of the Zionist youth organization.

The spokesman, aged 21, said they were protesting against the greeting extended by the City to the visiting Germans.

He added that Hitler used similar sports associations in Germany "to build up his armies."

Later, in a statement, Mr Impellitteri said: "I am shocked by the disgraceful demonstration of a handful of irresponsible persons totally unrepresentative of the spirit or feelings of the citizens of New York City."

The visiting German soccer team, he added, "was greeted in the City Hall just as were many other teams from all parts of the world in the interests of strengthening democracy through good sportsmanship."

Three of the demonstrators were questioned by the police and then taken into custody.—Reuter.

MOTOR BUS EXPLODES

Rio de Janeiro, May 5.—Twelve people were burned to death when a motor bus, which was stranded by floods in the streets of Rio, exploded and caught fire last night.

Passengers struggled to leave the burning vehicle. Twenty-one were injured, two seriously.

Water three feet deep in the street hampered firemen's rescue efforts.

The bus had stalled in the flood waters and the explosion occurred while the driver was trying to restart the engine.—Reuter.

Hibbert Wins In Billiards Tournney

London, May 5.—Arthur Hibbert, the Manchester Area Champion and a strong tip for the title, today won his third round match in the Amateur Billiards Championship of England, beating Eddie Hughes, a Liverpool bus driver, by 1,247 points to 1,111.

It was always a fluctuating struggle with Hibbert leading by less than a hundred at the interval. He lost the lead in the closing stages of the evening session but produced a brilliant 124-break, the only century of the match, which virtually settled the issue, the margin being 136.—Reuter.

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Advertisers are requested to note that not less than 24 hours notice prior to the day of publication should be given for all commercial display advertisements, change of copy etc.

Notices and classified advertisements will be received up to 10 a.m. on day of issue. Saturdays not later than 0930.

Printed and published by WILLIAM ALICK GREENHAM for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong.

WEEK-END SPORT

TODAY

Athletics — RENE, Sookun-poo, 2 p.m.; RAF, Kai Tak, 2 p.m.

Basketball — La Salle v South China, 8 p.m.; Chinese v Warriors, 9 p.m.; at Caroline Hill Stadium.

Baseball — First Division League: KCC v HKFC; Recrolo "W" v IRC; Recrolo "B" v IRC; KCC v CCC.

Second Division League: KBGC v HKCC; KCC v Filipino Club; HKFC v Talkoo; IRC v POC.

Third Division League: KCC v IRC; KCC v Recrolo; IRC v HKFC.

Tennis — Finals of Ladies Doubles Handicap at Kowloon Cricket Club, 3 p.m.

Football — Victory Shield Final: Hongkong Chinese Football Association v United Services at Caroline Hill, 6 p.m.

TOMORROW

Athletics — Quadrangular Championships at Caroline Hill Stadium, 2 p.m.

Basketball — La Salle v Chinese Y, 8 p.m.; Wahly v South China, 9 p.m.; at Caroline Hill Stadium.

Football — Combined Schools v Saigon Juniors at Causeway Bay, 3 p.m.; Junior League Play-off: St Joseph's v Government Vernacular Schools at Causeway Bay, 3.45 p.m.

Hockey — Association Kings' Commandos v Club at King's Park, 10.30 a.m.; Army v Pak SC at Sookunpoo, 11.30 a.m.

Rugby — R.F.F. v King's Park, 11.30 a.m.; Police v Chand Tara at Boundary Street, 11.30 a.m.

Tennis — Interport Trial at Chinese Recreation Club, 2.30 p.m.

Pardal Backed Down At Derby Callover